SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

April 28, 1963 - Sunday

Went down to Kew this morning with Jessie and Clem. Divine place, though not yet in seasonal perfection. There was a good show of rhododendron, a full burst of daffodils, the commencement of cherry and plum blossoms. Jessie, through Vilmorin training, and specialization at Vassar in landscape architecture, was an admirable cicerone; otherwise, the plants and trees being labelled in Latin might have eluded us in identity even more than they did.

We lunched late before our guests left for Paris.

Averell and Mike Forrestal returned this evening from Moscow to spend the night. A three hour plus conversation with Khrushchev had been amicable, but nothing was settled or promising about a test ban agreement, though the Laos conversation [redacted] went well. Another late night with the Iron Man, who will see the Prime Minister tomorrow, in my unavoidable absence.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
BY GREW DATE 6-11-81
EXEMPTION(S)
EXCISE MARKINGS
EXCISE PER ✓ REVEALABLE
EXCISE DENIED
BA OR FOI EXEMPTIONS

April 29, 1963 - Monday

E and I were called this morning at 5:30, and got off on Air France at pre-breakfast time. The Hotel du Quai Voltaire was not ready to receive us, so we cleaned up at the Lyons, supppessing a desire to bed down there. Ambrose Chambers' funeral in the Pro-Cathedral was at 11:00; I served with Chip and others as an honorary pallbearer.

There never lived a man more generous or public-spirited than Brose. His instincts were good, friendship his fetish. His health had long been impaired by hardening of the arteries; he was lucky to have run such a good course until the age of 64.

Ginnie asked us for lunch at the Hotel Lambert. No one, because of the intimacy and satisfactory nature of their marriage, could have suffered a greater deprivation, but, characteristically, she thought only of her friends who had, some at great

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

inconvenience, come to Paris to be with her. The de Traffords, Foxie Sefton, ourselves and others hailed from London. French and Americans resident in Paris were numerous. The butler, devoted to Brose, on the verge of tears, pressed food and drink from a buffet on us.

E and I came to port at the hotel just before dinner, but in time to welcome Kisty Hesketh and her cousin, Lady Annabel Lindsay, on their arrival. We beat our way in the rain to a bistro on Rue Haute Feuille, where the food amply repaid us, despite, as regards the beautiful Annabel, who drinks no spirits or wine, its being a one-legged feast.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
DATE 6-11-81

April 30, 1963 - Tuesday

This hotel is wonderful; it has about 30 rooms, half as many baths, a bar, but no dining room, is entirely unpretentious, and manned by a corps of sturdy maids who would lift an elephant as easily as give one a cheerful good morning. We breakfasted in our miniscular cells, before going forth on respective errands. I went to the Compagnie des Indes on Avenue Friedland to look at Oriental porcelains, bought a fixé at the Jansen boutique, joined the ladies for a bouncing lunch before accompanying them to a show at Balmain, followed by a drop-in at the Dior Boutique. We lunched at Chez Maurice with Marie Louise Bousquet, whose flights of fancy were quite in her best manner.

Tonight, we took the gourmet cruise on the Bateau Mouche, a tour of superlative merit.

May 1, 1963 - Wednesday

This is Continental Labor Day, and therefore a holiday. Annabel's father, Lord Hardwicke, was in Paris, and kindly placed a glittering Lincoln at our service. We went to Versailles; amongst other delectations, we called at the Pavillon de la Lanterne

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

to receive a warm greeting from M. et Mme. Bourjois. It is presently inhabited by André Malraux. What nostalgia E and I have for it.

We met Hardwicke at the Ritz and, with the Maharajah of Jaipur, went as his guests for lunch to Chez Fabian, rue Duret. The food was superlative, as was our host. He is a traditional clubman, extremely attractive, about my age. There are innumerable stories about him. The latest is about a railway journey. He found himself in a first class compartment, with a lot of quarrelsome compatriots. When the guard came to take up the tickets, Philip expostulated about their conduct, calling attention to the fact they were booked for third class passage. As they left, they commented bitterly: "So you think you are better than we are." He answered, stammering, "No, not better, only richer."

All shops and theatres were closed, which did not preclude window peering on the Left Bank. We all went at tea time to Avenue d'Iena to see the Bohlens, dining afterwards at the Méditeranné, where the proprietor and sommelier spoiled us with complimentary drinks.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY RELW DATE 6-11-81
IN ACCORDANCE WITH EXEMPTIONS
DETERMINATION OF THE ARCHIVIST
RELEASE DENIED
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

It rained like mad tonight, as we wallowed through the Marais.

May 2, 1963 - Thursday

The girls went off this morning, bent on purchasing clothes. I cased the Latin Quarter, before leaving to take a 1 p.m. plane at Orly.

At the office this afternoon. Then a white tie and decorations dinner at the Ritz, hosted by Lord and Lady Rosse. I sat between the Queen Mother and Lady Spencer; the conversation of each was almost too agreeable to renounce, when we left for a reception given at the Victoria and Albert Museum by Museum Directors past, present, and prospective.

The Robert de Lesseps children, Claire and Antoine, arrived last night or today, with dear Stevie, to stay with us.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

May 3, 1963 - Fri

Edward Rivinus, a Senior Seminar Foreign Service Officer, came to see me this morning. He is writing a thesis on the duties and status of American Ambassadors. He wondered what useful functions they exercise; so do I.

After a staff meeting, I lunched at Bucks in good company, before dropping in on Mr. Styles at Edouard & Butler, to [redacted] revive my account by the purchase of surplus luxuries.

Mayer, the Washington friend of Archduke Otto, and representative there of the Belgian Société Générale, called and gave me interesting Central European gossip.

Iain Macleod came to the office to discuss his trip to America, fixed for the end of this month. He is a forceful fellow, whom I've always liked.

We had a minor drink festival at home tonight for

Mr. and Mrs. William Channing
Mr. and Mrs. Victor Malcolm
Miss Kathleen Channing
Miss Adeane
Mr. Barrie (Mrs. Fowler)
Mr. McCarty
Mr. Forbes
Mr. Winthrop
Henry Leigh Hunt
Al Wells

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

Ali Forbes, with his nephew Adam Winthrop, stayed for dinner with us and the brood of governesses and children.

The head of an advertising firm in St. Louis has caused me today a bit of difficulty. He asked [redacted] me to request Sir Winston Churchill, now that he is an honorary American citizen, to subscribe for a $25 American Government bond. If he did so, this would stimulate the sale of such bonds during the forthcoming drive in St. Louis. I telephoned him, explaining why I was reluctant to do so. I thought the matter settled, but late this afternoon he telephoned me back to say that the wire services

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

(no doubt inspired by him) [redacted] inquiring whether Sir Winston had ponied up. I shall now forward his letter to Churchill, who is scarcely in a condition to consider such a matter seriously. Moreover, if he did buy such a bond--payable in seven years--and died before he was 96--it would cost his estate many times the purchase price to comply with red tape requirements over death duties.

Things are at sixes and sevens in our household. Comings and goings, dramas amongst domestics, threats, knife play, unlocked doors and windows, cavorting upstairs, pale orgies below, throwing of kippers and beef bones from third story windows with resultant ill effects on Milou's and Mosie's entrails, are part of a pattern persistent since we arrived here. The truth is that the 40-hour a week factory standard has killed any incentive--and this is entirely sensible on their part--for most young English people to accept private employment, where the hours are so long, although the recompense is proportionately high. In spite of E's exceptional capacity as a housekeeper, I find myself spending hours each week on matters that in England only a man is supposed to handle, such as selection of wines, tobacco, fixing of wages, purchase of matches (we buyabout $150 worth a year) and myriad other minor, though necessary problems

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
REVIEWED BY REL DATE 6-11-81

May 4, 1963 - Saturday

A heavy arrears to deal with this morning at the office. Then I lunched with Tom Keating at the American Club. E had gone down with Nicky to Oxford, to eat at All Souls with Wardens and Dons.

Tonight, we had a family spaghetti dinner; E and I, Stevie, Nicky, and two de Lesseps.

Janet and Ed Murrow arrived this evening to stay a week or more.

DECLASSIFIED

The refrigerator holds exotic gifts--thirty gull eggs from Amabel, and a tin of Moscow caviar from Averell.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Incidental intelligence. British statistics show that in 1962 out of a total of 19,514 diplomats and persons on Foreign Government Missions, including dependents, who landed in the United Kingdom, 4,237 (21.8%) were from the United States. Query: Were their journeys really necessary?.

May 5, 1963 - Sunday

This is a beautiful spring-like day. Our cherry trees are fully out, and the chestnuts threatening to break into bloom. We had a drink with Janet and Ed Murrow, before they went off to lunch at Hatfield. We [redacted] were also asked, but had too many things to do at home.

We dined tonight with the Murrows and Nicky. It was a treat to see Ed alone, and to have him recount in his amusing way numbers of anecdotes about the oddities of governmental life in Washington.

Just before dinner I received a telegram from the Department asking for an answer by tomorrow morning on what the President might say to the Prime Minister in regard to the Multilateral Force. I attended to this before going to bed, and prepared the following message for despatch tomorrow:

We [redacted] also sent on Saturday to the Department a mildly reproachful telegram on the all too frequent subject of government agencies reaching and publicizing decisions gravely affecting foreign interests, without giving the foreign governments involved adequate notice of what had been determined. It read:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

"Problem of phasing down or closing US bases described by Ambassador Bohlen in his ____ is one with which we, too, have had to deal. Our experience has been that when we have had adequate advance notice and cogent reasons involving changing US defense requirements much political speculation can be dampened down. We have found our problems compounded, however, when journalists covering the Pentagon have been able to concoct a story tying-in a US phase down and/or withdrawals with the political climate of the day between the US and its European allies. Changes in the nature and location of our dispositions in Europe are inevitable but I agree with Ambassador Bohlen that we can handle the repercussions of these changes better if we are provided well in advance with authoritative classified information as to the scope of measures planned and guidance for making local officials aware of the reasons behind the changes."

DEPARTMENT OF STATE [illegible]
[illegible] BY REG DATE 6-11-81
[illegible] DATE
[illegible] CLASS(S)
[illegible] MARKINGS
[illegible] ✓ [illegible]
[illegible]
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

May 6, 1963 - Monday

Bob Woodward, Ambassador to Spain and brother-in-law of Lewis Jones, came to see me this morning.

I had a lunch today for Ed Murrow in the office dining room, with the following guests:

David Astor - Observer
Sir Robert Fraser - ITV
John Bevan - Mirror
Peregrine Worsthorne - Telegraph
John Freeman - Statesman
Sydney Jacobson - Herald
Hugh Carleton Greene - BBC
A. P. Ryan - Times
Dennis Hamilton - Sunday Times
Donald Tyerman - Economist
William Clark
John Hutchison

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6/1/81

Mr. Connors, (my accountant), Findley Burns and myself struggled this afternoon with data necessary to support transferring two maintenance men at the residence from the Government payroll to my own. There is a good deal of detail connected with this, for in view of the departure of the head maintenance man, Feasey, a substitute [redacted] must be interviewed, security screened, and advised fully of his duties. Meanwhile, the house is in considerable confusion, since there are almost daily break-downs of some mechanical device or another.

David Rockefeller, that excellent man, came to see me this afternoon.

Tonight, we had a dinner for

The Iranian Ambassador
Mr. Phillip and Hon. Mrs. de Zulueta
Count and Countess de Lesseps
Mr. and Mrs. Thoressen
Mr. and Mrs. Meyer (Fleur Cowles)
General and Mrs. Hamlett
Colonel and Mrs. Dyer
Mr. and Mrs. Sitwell
Mr. and Mrs. Harsch
Mrs. Murrow
Mr. Alistair Forbes
Al Wells
Mary, Duchess of Roxbourghe
Lady Jellicoe

SECRET

David Rockefeller has an interest, with George Baker, Bill Burden and other Americans, in the Bordeaux vineyard Chateau Lascombes, run by Alexis Lichine. He has just been staying at Chateau Lafite with the Rothschilds, and has visited the Lascombes property. He thinks the wine much improved over what it was when they first bought the place, but the business management sloppy.

He is advising President Kennedy as a member of the Committee on Balance of Payments. I have had for years the highest opinion of David, whose interests seem to encompass almost every field of human knowledge.

May 7, 1963 - Tuesday

Leland and Pam Hayward, with her son, Winston Churchill, lunched with us. Winston is unusually good looking, and an attractive young man. They had all been in Washington at the time of the ceremonies marking Sir Winston's honorary American citizenship

I [redacted] expected to go down to Ditchley today, for the symposium there, but put it off in favor of an early start by motor tomorrow morning.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81
NOT REV. DATE
IS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED ✓ RELEASABLE ✓
RELEASE DENIED ☐
PA OR FOI EXEMPTIONS

May 8, 1963 - Wednesday

I left with Bob Smith at 7:30 for Ditchley. Walt Rostow opened the proceedings at 9:30 with an admirable address. The chief responses were made by Alastair Buchan and William Hayter. Afterwards, there were remarks by half a dozen other British present. There were about 30 men there, most of them from academic circles, such as Isaiah Berlin, Sir John Wolfenden, as well as a scattering of newspaper men. The subject on which there seemed to be most disagreement between the British and the American points of view [redacted] was that of the Multilateral Force. For the most part the British present--and this also applies to members of Government as well as

SECRET

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

the Opposition--do not believe it necessary to try to accord to the Germans in nuclear matters the kind of equality which the MLF was devised to accomplish.

After an excellent lunch, Walt Rostow, De Myers, Wolfenden and myself came back to London by train.

This evening I gave a reception for Janet and Ed Murrow in the USIS Library. There were several hundred people, [redacted] and from the standpoint of reputation in the fields of education, scholarship, literature, music and other arts, including the theater and ballet, it was a gathering of notables. It was appropriate to hold the reception in the Library, since it was the 20th anniversary of the establishment of USIS in London. The library has progressed through many addresses and vicissitudes including one year, 1947-48, when because of withdrawal of funds by Congress, the Library's books were moved to be stored in the swimming pool of Winfield House, Regents Park, the present Embassy residence. Today its premises are on the ground floor of the new Embassy building which occupies the West side of Grosvenor Square, where some 24,000 lending and reference books, as well as magazines, music and records, are accommodated.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWER REW DATE 6-11-81
ORIGINAL CLASS. DATE
TO ARCH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS
DECLASSIFIED ✓ RELEASABLE
RELEASE DENIED
FOI EXEMPTIONS

May 9, 1963 - Thursday

Another heavenly day. There are nine little mallard ducks on the pond. Each morning there must be 15 or 20 mallard drakes and hens on the lawn.

I lunched at Bucks with Tommy Frost and Lord Ednam. Tommy [redacted] recently returned from Canada, and we all had a fine time together. Alec Home, Harold Caccia, Sammy Hood and Jeremy Tree were also lunching there.

Douglas Fairbanks came to see me this afternoon. I had read the speech he is shortly to deliver before the Chamber of Commerce at Leeds. It is a creditable production.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

We had an enjoyable dinner. The decorations are similar to those used in the famous San Francisco Trader Vic's, and the menu included a variety of Polynesian and Chinese drinks and dishes. Despite the presence of a number of Chinese waiters, I thought it [redacted] a mistake to have the chief stewards Englishmen, [redacted] almost densely ignorant of e ic cuisines. Nicky was in his element, commencing with a frightful non-alcoholic fruit cocktail, with numberless fragments of strange peels floating around in it and ending with a fluffy coconut custard wrapped around a mammoth pineapple.

REC'D DATE 6-11-81

May 11, 1963 - Saturday

We went down to Easton Neston this morning, stopping off at the private Towcester racetrack for lunch under a tent. This is a glorious little course. Six meetings are held a year. On this occasion there were about 7,000 spectators. There are almost 900 club members, who have their own rooms, luncheon places, etc. There were eight hurdle races. I bet on one, the distance being three miles plus 190 yards, placing my money to win or place on Isle of Skye. This was a good looking horse, at long odds. I wagered on him only because last night the masseuse [redacted] told me she was from the Isle of Skye. Evangeline bet a pound on the winner, at even odds, and though I lost my bet of £2 to win, on the £2 to place I collected £10. This will not please Nicky, since neither his mother nor I were following his famous system.

E and I left before the end of the races and walked around the outskirts in bright sunshine to the house. The Carnegies, Paddy Leigh-Fermer, Auberon Herbert, Mollie and Robert Cranborne, were staying there. Paddy is famous as an entertainer, but this evening he was excelled by Herbert, who recounted his adventures as a Lance Corporal in the Polish Army, his troubles with an intimate Polish friend who,

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

over a period of six years forged checks on his account to the tune of £ 60,000, and his life as a parachutist in France. He lives a good deal at Porto Fino, where his grandfather, Lord Carnarvon, owned a castle on a hilltop. It became coveted by a powerful [redacted] Italian bandit. How Herbert has temporarily done him in the eye is like a Graham Greene story. He seems especially intent on arranging for broadcasts to 40 million Ukranians, a language which, like many [redacted] others, he is said to speak with facility.

RELEASE RCW 6-11-81

May 12, 1963 - Sunday

It was overcast this morning, as compensation for yesterday's clear afternoon. Lots of conversation before and after lunch, until we left to take the train at Bletchley. We arrived home to find Ed Murrow had just left, Janet was on her way to the movies, and a footman, [redacted] told me that the butler, Keegan, had laid down his keys of office the night before, without any explanation.

May 13, 1963 - Monday

Frances Willis, Ambassador to Ceylon, came to see me this morning. She is attempting, without much success, to secure compensation for American oil companies for the properties the Ceylonese Government has in effect confiscated.

Ambassador McKinney, from Switzerland, called to discuss certain international financial matters.

Julia and Brodnax Cameron lunched with us at the house. Brodnax has lost none of his flavor. He was dressed in a fine Cameron tartan waistcoat, full of stories about the always eccentric behavior of certain members of his family. He was my roommate on the lawn at the University of Virginia Law School.

I shook hands with Hawthorne Arey and his wife. He is here on business of the Inter-American Development Bank.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

General Vittrup, US Army, Deputy CINCEUR, came to see me.

David A. Shepard, a Director of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, called on me. His corporation is trying an experiment of sending a high ranking Vice President and Director to coordinate for a while the activities of their many affiliates, and to serve as a liaison between them and headquarters, as well as to be in close touch with Royal Dutch Shell, British Petroleum, and other foreign companies.

Stuart Don and the Rev. Marcus Spencer, representing the Princeton Club of London, came to see me. They wished to arrange a date agreeable to Evangeline and myself for a dinner in honor of President Goheen of Princeton when he comes here in July.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MD
RELEASED BY RELEASED DATE 6-11-81
DECLASSIFIED
National

May 14, 1963 - Tuesday

I went to lunch and made a speech at the Liberal Club on Whitehall Place. I was introduced by Mr. Harold Phillips, Chairman of their Political Committee, and the response was given by Jo Grimond, next to whom I sat. He is a delightful person in every respect. I had prepared a text, as follows for the occasion, but did not use it. Instead, I embarked on a half-hour disquisition regarding the history of Anglo-American relations, with an attempt to cast our present affairs in a more favorable light than the newspapers present them. The British are a polite people, so I had an attentive audience.

Due to the visit of the King and Queen of the Belgians, the streets were roped off in such fashion that I had to arrive at the Liberal Club by a circuitous route. Since our proceedings did not terminate until after three o'clock, I went from there to call on the Costa Rican Ambassador, Sra. Chittenden, at 1A Inverness Terrace. She is the most beguiling Ambassador in London, full of charm, and a first-class conversationalist.

44a

DB

DECLASSIFIED

For the LIBERAL CLUB Lunch, May 14, 1963

One hundred and fifty years have passed since the United States and the United Kingdom have been on opposite sides in a war. ~~For most of~~ In this period there was no alliance of a formal nature between us, except during the two world wars.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/S
REV DATE 6-1-81
EXEMPTIONS

When the last ~~World War~~ one terminated, ~~both countries~~ the U.S. revised ~~their~~ its attitudes toward alliances. For the first time in our history, ~~the US~~ we entered into peace-time pacts, and ~~has~~ have now contracted understandings with some 42 nations, in addition to our membership in the UN. This represents one of the aspects of a revolution in ~~US~~ American foreign policy.

Prior to the First World War, sheltered by the overwhelming power of the British fleet, we had been able to develop the resources of our Continent for a ~~hundred years~~ century, without being subject to the onerous burdens of a large military establishment.

With the exception of the Monroe Doctrine, and the more amorphous declaration of the Open Door for China, in connection with which ~~we never~~ neither did we matches our pronouncements with military potential, the United States Government was usually

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

silent on complicated international questions.

The military alliances with foreign powers ~~that we had contracted~~ formed during the First World War ~~had been~~ were discontinued as soon as the emergency was over.

In 1945, it was apparent that the United States would again be involved in any future European conflict. Consequently, for the first time in our history we made serious peacetime international commitments.

The shattered economies of the Western European nations were barely capable of resuscitation; necessary invigoration was only available from America. If external assistance were not forthcoming, the crescent strength of communism, exercised through indigenous groups, ~~was~~ seemed likely to take possession of the political apparatus of every free nation on the European continent, commencing with Italy and France.

It does not now seem remarkable that the distant United States responded to this threat. Yet until 1945, a peace-time connection between our own concerns and those of the outside world had been considered compromising of our national welfare.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Thereafter, we embarked on a ~~dynamic~~ course, primarily directed to ~~the~~ ~~salvation of~~ saving Western Europe from Communist subversion. This culminated, in the face of the predatory actions of International Communism, in the establishment, in 1949, of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

Intermediate remedies had been applied, of which the Marshall Plan was the most important.

The dream of a better ordered world seized upon the imagination of our people.

At this juncture, there was interposed a pragmatic and novel philosophy, of which the foremost spokesman was a Frenchman, Jean Monnet. Europe had long been a cockpit where France and Germany were ranged against each other, to the detriment of their own and their neighbors' welfare.

Drawn into two wars, because of these remote rivalries, we were eager to support any arrangement that might spare us another such involvement.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

It would be idle to recapitulate the tale of what occurred. Obviously, if the war making capacity of France and Germany could be brought, with that of several others, under unified control, the capacity and temptation to make war would be diminished. This was the basis of the Coal and Steel Community.

As European innovators, flushed by the success of their first ~~successful~~ experiment, became bolder, they envisaged a common military effort. It failed when the French Parliament rejected the ratification of the European Defense Community Treaty.

Undismayed, the adventuresome European political philosophers brought to fruition the Common Market. It was intended as a way-station on the road to European political unity. Its ~~commercial~~ success was great. After long hesitation, the United Kingdom made applicatinn to join it, and share in its benefits and responsibilities.

The central, if unspoken, theme in all these enterprises was to attract and imbed West Germany in common Western undertakings to a point where she would have neither the will nor the capacity to break out of them.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Atlantic nations are presently confronted with the consequences of the rejected attempt of the United Kingdom to adhere to the Treaty of Rome.

How serious are these consequences to the integrity of the NATO Alliance? If they are indeed grave, what might be done to restore or improve the situation?

In outward appearance, little has changed. The Common Market endures, and presumably will continue on its prosperous way. Great Britain remains the mainspring of the British Commonwealth. EFTA partners have suffered no abatement of their traditional trade patterns. ~~British agriculture still receives customary subsidies.~~

But a profound unease has been generated in the North Atlantic Alliance.

The United States is not immune to the repercussions of this disappointment. We have always encouraged proposals for European unity, though its existence subjects, in the short term, our own ~~commercial~~ trading interests to ~~palpable~~ possible discrimination.

But our purpose holds to maintain, in conjunction with our allies, our fundamental objectives in Europe, namely

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

1. The continued denial of attempted communist control over Europe

2. The continued cohesion of the Atlantic World so that through the mobilization of our joint resources we ~~could~~ can serve the interests of the whole free world.

Looking back over the events of the last 18 years, it seems to me that certain elements have been paramount in effecting what I have called a revolution in American foreign policy.

Amongst them are

1. The development of devastating nuclear weapons subject to no international control.

2. The great increase in Soviet power, and the extension of its imperialistic rule over other nations.

3. The rise of nationalism.

4. The grant of independence to most formerly dependent or colonial territories.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

At the same time, the prosperity and power of the so-called Atlantic nations, also of Japan, ~~has~~ have surpassed anything previously known.

The failure to establish a sound modus vivendi between East and West so that the armaments race ~~could~~ might cease is perhaps the ~~great~~ most serious problem ~~that~~ we face. The intransigence of the Soviet Government on the issues of a reasonable test ban and a sensible disarmament program overshadow all other international, even domestic, preoccupations.

My own countrymen are usually inclined to believe there must be solutions to all problems if only we tenaniously pursue negotiations. In this instance, there seems little ~~ground~~ chance for early ~~optimism~~ change, unless the West were to embrace the fatal doctrine of unilateral disarmament.

Meanwhile, your Government and mine are in close consultation on all matters of mutual concern.

Our unwritten special relationship has enabled us to exercise a stabilizing and, I believe, on the whole, a beneficient influence on world affairs.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

44h

We have had, it is true, sharp differences of opinion at various times on foreign policy. Generally, these differences have proved susceptible to ~~reconciliation~~ compromise. When such has not been the case, we have ~~succeeded in~~ reached a relatively amiable agreement to disagree.

This is as it should be between two proud and sovereign nations with ~~world~~ global responsibilities.

We should be able to bring about further and desirable coordination of Western efforts. The sharing of thermonuclear armaments poses grave questions of control and execution. Close political consultation should do much to temper any frictions in this field.

Similarly, trade, commercial, and financial rivalries, if treated on national bases, may often prove disruptive. A better united Western world should increasingly be able to find tolerable answers to such competing interests.

It is even possible that all efforts to date to bring about a more perfect unity in the Atlantic Community have been unsuccessful because we have not been daring enough in setting more imaginative goals for ourselves.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

The objective of an Atlantic Community, of which an increasingly unified Europe is an integral part, should not be incapable of accomplishment.

If we bear in mind what has been done in the last 18 years in establishing defenses for the West, in making our nations stronger than ever before, in subordinating national to general concerns, we should not despair of further improving our posture.

No man can foretell the future, but we can take comfort in the present by reflecting that the resources and production of the West continue to outpace those of our adversaries, and that our allied policies have preserved Western civilization against the gravest threats ever directed against it.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

Bill Burden flew over from Paris for a three-hour stay. He wanted to talk about the loan of Turner paintings and watercolors to be exhibited in New York and elsewhere in the country next year. He has resumed his post as President of the Museum of Modern Art in New York. We discussed this matter with De Myers and Stefan Munsing; afterwards I had a talk with him about some of his other interests, especially his Franco-American Society. The French Government has, for the time being at least, cancelled the supply of speakers for the functions held in New York by this Association.

We lunched with Virginia and Aidan Crawley at 19 Chester Square. Virginia has just finished her book on Kaiser Wilhelm II; it is to be published by Collins in October. She has sold serial rights to the Evening Standard. Aidan Crawley is pounding away as an MP on his Parliamentary career. Several of his fellow MP's were there--the Roy Jenkins, and Hastings; Dr. Hahn (Eric Warburg's brother-in-law) the Dowager Duchess of Devonshire, and Mrs. Ludovic Kennedy (wife of a Liberal MP, and herself well known under the name of Moira Shearer, as a ballet dancer).

Back at the office, I went to a meeting with the Sacramento Port Development Association, in the course of which they delivered to me a letter from Governor Pat Brown of California.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
DEC 6 11-81
RELEASE IN PART
B1 B3 B5 B6
DECLASSIFIED
E.O. 12356 SEC. 3.3
NARA, DATE 11/13/98
IA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

Sydney Gruson came to see me. Afterwards, George Frazer called. He [redacted] arrived this morning from New York. I had a good talk with him about petroleum matters.

Tonight, E and I dined with Sir Alexander and Lady Spearman at 32 Queen Anne's Gate. This was fun. Their house is charming, with its outlook on the park. Ian and Caroline Gilmour, Solly Zuckerman, Lord and Lady Plowden, Sir Edward Boyle, Lord Sandwich and his wife (they were recently married; she is a sister of

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Lady Dorothy Macmillan) were there. Dick Crossman came in after dinner. We had an emphatic conversation between men on the MLF. Sandwich is, of course, violently opposed to it. Most of the others were somewhat skeptical, but I feel sure the Government will go along with it if we can get over the financial hurdle.

May 16, 1963 - Thursday

I paid a return call this morning on the Korean Ambassador, Gen. Honkon Lee. At one time he commanded Chinese troops, and speaks Chinese, Japanese, of course Korean, and fair English. Today was the second anniversary of the Revolution. He said there were only about 40 Koreans in London, [redacted] 35 of them [redacted]-students.

Carl Rowan, on his way to Finland as Ambassador, called on me. He is an unusually alert, agreeable man. Before he left home for his post, 30,000 Finnish-Americans gave a jamboree in celebration. They were all from his own State of Minnesota.

I lunched with John Loudon at Shell Centre. This new office building, the most modern in London, has superb views from its top floors. Before lunch, John, Tim Wilkinson and I had a talk about the situation in Indonesia as it affects foreign petroleum companies. Their production is about 500,000 barrels a day. The terms proposed by Sukarno are in effect confiscatory. Action on this must be taken before the first of June, if not sooner, if any modification is to be made. I communicated to Averell their views on the subject. They felt almost the last hope would be for him to go out himself and try to curb Sukarno's recklessness. The other guest was I. D. Davidson, formerly President of the Canadian Shell Company. We have a mutual friend in Dr. Lay Martin of Baltimore. The hosts at lunch were:

DECLASSIFIED

RELEASE
PA or FOI

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

J. H. Loudon)
H. Wilkinson) Managing Directors, Royal Dutch/Shell
L. E. J. Brouwer) Group
J. P. Berkin)

F. J. Stephens, Chairman Shell Transport & Trading Co., Ltd.
Lord Southborough, Managing Director, Shell Transport & Trading Co.
J. W. Platt, Director, Shell Transport & Trading Co.
F. A. C. Guepin, Director, Royal Dutch Petroleum Company
Lord Shawcross, Director, Shell Transport & Trading & Shell Petroleum
J. C. FitzGerald, Director, Shell Petroleum Co.
G. B. Huiskamp, Director, Shell Petroleum Co.

Joseph Frank, of the Ford Motor Company, came to see me. Afterwards, Juan Trippe arrived. He was sounding the tocsin for routes for Pan American to the Bahamas and to Jamaica. He thought our Government should now sponsor such a request, in view of Jamaica's independence. He left me a memorandum on the subject. Averell has already been briefed on it in Washington. Juan is a persuasive character. He built Pan American from nothing to what it is today.

I was supposed to be at the Regents Park Zoo for the opening of the new animal houses by Prince Philip. I got lost through misdirection, and missed the inaugural speeches, but caught up with the group while an ill-behaved cheetah and a delightful small elephant were being introduced to them. Solly Zuckerman was in his element, as were the others who have brought about this fine development. After much animal inspection and a lengthy tea, Solly embarked a half dozen of his guests, including the Duke of Edinburgh, on a luxurious barge. We proceeded down the canal on an entrancing trip to the basin at Little Venice, where we disembarked.

E and I went to dinner tonight with Lord ~~and Lady Melchett at 16 Tite Street.~~ The others there were the Dalkeiths, Fred Warner, Dee Ayer, and Antonia and Hugh Fraser. I had an opportunity after dinner to talk to Hugh about my conversation with Trippe. He said the Air Ministry had no jurisdiction in the matter, and I should take it up with Julian Amery and Duncan Sandys.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC, NA
RELEASE DATE 6-11-81
PA or FOI EXEMPTION

DECLASSIFIED

From the Melchetts' we went on to a dance given by Lord and Lady Hulton, at 42 Hyde Park Gate. The house and tented terrace were filled with people, most of whom we knew. They have what for that part of London is literally a huge garden, with a tennis court and temple in it. The air was a bit chilly, so the large braziers glowing in the grounds were welcome. We danced, drank and ate until late.

May 17, 1963 - Friday

I had word early this morning that Aunt Sally Fisher had died yesterday, so cabled Jim to send flowers, and Este to extend sympathy. She must have been almost 95. I was always particularly attached to her, and we shared for many years a love for the theater, to which she often took me. One of her McLane ancestors was twice Ambassador in London, and another in Paris.

Jeff Kitchen, Deputy Assistant Secretary for Politico-Military Affairs, and Howard Meyers visited me this morning to talk about MAAG's relationships between civil and military contingents and subjects of that kind.

After the staff meeting, I went to lunch with E at the Kenneth Keiths' at 80 Eaton Square Kenneth is the managing partner of a large banking firm, Philip Hill Higginson Erlangers, Ltd. He has made a tremendous success in the City. The apartment is filled with unusually beautiful furniture and objects. He [redacted] served in the same regiment during the war with Francis Egerton of Mallett, and most of his purchases were made there. Slim was her usual charming self. The other guests were Dick Rodgers and his wife. He and Oscar Hammerstein were in partnership for many years, and he has continued since Hammerstein's death from success to success.

I joined Paul Hoffman this afternoon at [redacted] Admiralty House, to see the PM. Philip de Zulueta was present. Paul gave an evangelical, tightly reasoned argument

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
RELEASED 11-6-81

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

about the merits of the UN Special Fund, of which he is Director. Afterwards, I stayed behind and had a talk with the PM about test bans and other things.

Tonight E and I dined with Stella Reading at 16 Lord North Street. Sir James Gunn was there, as well as Solly and Joan Zuckerman. Joan is Stella's step-grandaughter. The talk was fast moving and entertaining.

May 18, 1963 - Saturday

Had a massage this morning, then went to the office. Afterwards, I had a gay lunch at the Radziwills'. Lee and I went on an antique tour along Kings Road and Fulham Road. There was slim picking, for almost everything was closed. But we, as passionate antiquarians, enjoyed it.

Tonight, after a drink with the Hoffmans, we took Nicky to see "55 Days in Peking". This story of the Boxer Rebellion is over-fictionalized, but there was enough decapitation, Greek fire, hand-to-hand combat, and general carnage to satisfy even Nicky's thirsty instincts.

May 19, 1963 - Sunday

The Hoffmans, to our regret, left this morning for home. E and I went down during the afternoon to see Matila Ghyka. At 82, he is in moderate health, but his mind not as alert as formerly. His sister-in-law was there, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Bell, who live half the year in Spain. Matila's wife, [redacted], Eileen, [redacted] died last winter, but his sympathetic son lives with him. I shall order tomorrow another copy of his biography, which only faintly reproduces the extraordinary range of his mental interests, and is also a record of a 19th and early 20th Century life in Rumania such as probably will never again exist.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
RECEIVED BY RAG DATE 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

Today, as was the case yesterday, telegrams were brought to the house requiring action; one on the MLF, and the other on our old friend large diameter pipe.

The PM is at Chequers this weekend, conferring with David Gore and members of his Cabinet on what to do next in particular relation to joint concerns with the US.

May 20, 1963 - Monday

I spent two hours this morning with the Sloan Fellows, whose trip was sponsored by MIT. These men represent many of the leading corporations of the United States. Their questions were penetrating, at times embarrassing, on the subject of American Foreign Policy. I found the question period stimulating and challenging.

I lunched at Bucks with Jock Whitney and Whitney Straight. Afterwards, I did some chores for the house, including the purchase of 2,000 booklets of matches at Asprey. We have been paying £46 a crack to Dunhill for such matches in semi-annual orders. They vanish with rapidity, since our guests seem to consider them legitimate souvenirs.

We had a reception tonight for 75 to 100 people at the house. I went off afterwards to attend the christening party of Lady Antonia Fraser's baby. I stayed at home to work.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
RELEASED 6-11-81

May 21, 1963 - Tuesday

The big excitement at home is that the mallard hen which has been nesting in the small pool area outside the large dining room has hatched out nine ducklings. They first came on to the pool yesterday, and were almost immediately attacked by a couple of drakes who dropped from the sky. There was a mobilization of forces, led by Evangeline, to drive off the enemy. I went to look at the duck this morning. She is sitting disconsolately on the edge of the water, with all the fluffy

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

ones under her wings. Last year, the crows attacked [redacted] fledglings, but this is the first time I have heard of drakes attempting to harm them.

Eleanor Dulles spent an hour with me this morning. She has completed a biography of Foster, to be published in the autumn. She is disconsolate over having been stricken off the rolls of the State Department, but has signed up to lecture at Georgetown University this autumn and winter. She also purposes to write a book on great Presidential decisions. Like all the Dulles family, she is intellectually gifted. I have been reading her brother Allen's book on Intelligence, incorporated in a special issue of the Encyclopedia Britannica. Bill Benton, who came to our reception last night, says it has attracted wide public interest. Benton has taken a huge yacht for the summer, with a Swedish crew of 35, and has invited us to join him in the Mediterranean. Unfortunately, the dates are incompatible with my schedule here.

E has a dreadful cold and has abandoned her desk for her bed. I went alone to the Westminster Abbey ceremony commemorating the 25th anniversary of the founding of WVS. The Abbey was jammed, chiefly with members of the organization. It could not hold the million members, but the picked phalanx was impressive. John Profumo represented the Government, Angela Limerick the British Red Cross, and there were officers of other voluntary organizations in attendance.

The show was in the best tradition of the Anglican Church. The Dean and Chapter, and the other Officers of the Collegiate Church of St. Peter in Westminster, made a solemn procession. The choir sang angelically. After prayers, a hymn, a psalm and other preliminaries, the Right Reverend C. K. N. Bardsley, Lord Bishop of Coventry, [redacted] delivered a stirring lecture on "Service".

DECLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REC 6 11 81
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I went directly from there to lunch at the Baltic Exchange, where its chairman, C. W. Warwick, [redacted] entertained in honor of Lord Dundee and the Western Hemisphere Ambassadors. There was a good show of Latin American diplomats, plus the Canadian High Commissioner, George Drew, and myself. The Baltic Exchange was founded about 350 years ago, an offshoot of the Baltic Coffee House, just as Lloyds sprung from Lloyds Coffee House. The principal interest of its 2,000-odd members is in shipping, but the grain trade is also heavily involved. The chairman holds office for two years.

Dundee made a graceful speech.

Since E was almost totally incapacitated, I dined tonight with Patrick and Lady Amabel Lindsay, at 12 Lansdowne Road. He is a partner of Christie's. We went on afterwards to Christie's, on King Street, for an advance view of the Brownlow silver, which is to be auctioned next week. This collection probably includes the finest 18th Century silver gilt in England, much of it royal plate. It should realize a vast sum.

I continue disturbed by the number of US officials travelling abroad. The number of private calls made on me last year by US officials was 105, who, at a minimum, took up 105 hours of time, most of it consumed by conversation with little substance. My recollection is there were another 260 deployed around various offices of the Embassy. In addition to the 136 journalists whom I saw in the office, there were 147 miscellaneous callers from outside.

After I had gone home to dress for dinner, Al Wells came out with some papers, to report on a telephone conversation between himself and Bromley Smith, in Mac Bundy's office. This required an answer, so I drew up the following telegram:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81
TO ACTION
INFO
RELEASE TO
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

Lulu de Waldner is spending the week with us. She came over from Paris for the Chelsea Flower Show. Kisty Hesketh arrived tonight from Paris, to stay until tomorrow.

May 22, 1963 - Wednesday

Gaylord Freeman, Vice Chairman of the First National Bank of Chicago, and his local manager, Mr. Crum, called on me this morning. I thought Freeman unusually well informed.

Donald Coster, whom I had not seen for years, visited me. He has been, since he left the Herald Tribune, engaged in various occupations. For two years he was with the US AID program in Vietnam, and has now been in Algeria for a year. Since we are more or less closing down there, he is going home for reassignment. He worked with me in OSS during the war. His French is perfect, and he is a nice fellow.

Dr. Kissinger called on me. He is fiercely [redacted] opposed to the MLF, and has written some articles about it.

I had lunch alone with Cecil King at the Daily Mirror Building, in Holborn Circus. I do find him a singularly engaging man. We talked at length about nuclear affairs, the Germans, General de Gaulle, Africans, and many other subjects. He has sold his newspaper in Ghana to the Government, expects he may do the same in Sierre Leone, but says he wants to hold on to his journalistic properties in Nigeria.

Jack Heinz came to see me this afternoon. His interest in and knowledge of balance of payments problems is extensive. He has a fine personality, and is public spirited.

Betsey and Jock Whitney came out tonight for drinks at the house, before I went off to dinner with Lord Cobbold at St. James's Palace.

SECRET

There has been a flurry today about my going to Washington. I received a telegram this morning, telling me to return there for consultation, and had made all arrangements to leave here on Saturday. This evening I had a telephone call from George Ball, cancelling these orders, telling me to postpone the trip for ten days. Meanwhile, I shall see him in Paris. Unfortunately, I [redacted] broke my engagements here for next week, so will have to unwind myself tomorrow morning.

Betsey said she wished to celebrate, since she [redacted] received word an hour ago of the birth of a grandchild. The Whitneys were in fine spirits; Jock told me some interesting things about the Herald Tribune, and his grapple with Philip Graham.

The Cobbolds have taken over the Lord Chamberlain's house in St. James's Palace. It is an attractive dwelling, but the occupant of the house has to furnish it. His life in his present position must be very different from that he led when Governor of the Bank of England. He is a talented man, with a sympathetic wife. The others there were Lord and Lady Cobham (I think he was Governor General in New Zealand), the John Wards, the good looking Finnish Ambassador, and his wife.

May 23, 1963 - Thursday

E's cold is worse; she is streaming like a waterspout.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Wise came to see me, with letters from Vice President Johnson and Senator John Cooper. I have known him off and on for years, and enjoyed seeing him.

I also saw Newby Walmsley, who is now settled in Paris, working under Cabot Lodge for the Atlantic Institute.

We had a lunch at home today, primarily for Lewis Douglas, with these guests:

DECLASSIFIED
I/CDC/MR
Rec 6-11-61

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

The Turkish Ambassador and Madame Kavur
Madame Melas (Greek Ambassador's wife)
Prince Roderick Ghyka
Doreen Lady Brabourne
Ava Viscountess Waverley
Count and Countess Zamoyski
Baroness de Waldner
Mr. Harding
Mr. Leylan
Mrs. Norstad
Mr. McCarty
Madame Esmond
Mr. Elson
Mr. and Mrs. Toon
Mr. Courtney
Miss Chanler
Mr. Wells
Miss Walker

E has now retreated to her bedroom, and Rita Beale presided for me.

Jock Whitney and Tom Lambert came to see me this afternoon. I went alone to a reception given by the de Zulueta at 11 Vicarage Gardens. The Caccias were there, the Jebbs, and a lot of other pleasant people.

May 24, 1963 - Friday

Michaela Denis came to see me this morning. She is going back to Nairobi on Saturday. After the staff meeting, I went (E being still incapacitated by her cold) to lunch with Frances and Ashley Clarke at their new house at 16 Walton Street. This is on the fringes of Chelsea. It is an attractive place. We had a delicious lunch, and I derived from Ashley interesting and informative information on the political crisis in Italy. He is well established as representative here of an Italian bank. He goes to its office in the City several times a week, and makes rather frequent trips to Italy. With his duties as a member of the board of BBC and other directorships, he is fully occupied.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REC'D DATE 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Tonight, I went to a dinner given by the German Ambassador for Dr. Walter Hallstein. Von Etzdorff's stag dinner was of a high order. The guests were:

Lord Hailsham
Mr. Soames
The French Ambassador
Lord Bessborough
Lord Knowles
Mr. Gordon Walker
Sir Harold Caccia
Sir Con O'Neil
Mr. Van Kleffens
Sir Roderick Berkeley
Sir Eric Roll
Sir Edward Beddington Behrens
Mr. Wade
John Hynd
Prof. Beloff
Roy Thomson
Mr. Tiark
Andrew Schonfield
Mr. Piggott
Mr. McDonald

I sat between the host and Patrick Gordon-Walker. My conversation with the former was almost entirely gastronomic. He had just brought with him from Germany two roebuck, whose flesh was compounded by his chef into a rich pate.

The occasion was memorialized on the menu in rolling German:

"Abendessen Zu Ehren Des
Präsidenten
Der Kommission Der
Europäischen
Wirtschaftsgemeinschaft
Professor Dr. W. Hallstein"

A/CDC/MR
RCW DATE 6 11 81
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

We had two German wines, both 1960; the ~~first not fully matured was Kreuznacher~~ Monhard, Staatsweingut Bad Kreuznach. The other was a fragrant Moselle, Schloss Staufenberger Schloberg Spatlese, Orig. Abf. Markgraf von Baden.

Gordon-Walker is pleasant company. We talked a bit about his forthcoming trip to the United States, but mostly about the Saracens and the Tartars.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I had a chance to exchange ideas with Harold Caccia after dinner, on British Guiana and the MLF. The Vice Chief of [redacted] US Naval Operations [redacted], Admiral Ricketts, is coming to London this weekend to proselytize the British on the merits of the proposed force. The official HMG reaction in Ottawa was sticky.

May 25, 1963 - Saturday

E and I went this morning with Miss Gainfort and her daughter (who had arranged our visit) to see two of the Bedford College villas in Regents Park, the Holme and St. John's Lodge. They are beautiful Nash houses, and either would make a perfect Embassy residence. I [redacted] stayed at The Holme when Audrey Bouverie leased and embellished it with her excellent taste; after it was heavily bombed, she [redacted] gave it up.

Walter Hallstein [redacted] asked me to come and see him at Claridges. I did so, and there resulted an interesting talk, chiefly about the recent GATT meeting at Geneva. He is going to New York in ten days to receive an honorary degree from Columbia University.

Spent the rest of the day, reading, writing and walking. I finished Allen Dulles' informative book on Intelligence, also Robert Lutyens' Six Great Architects, and have cleared the decks for some frivolous literary distractions.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
DETERMINED BY RCW DATE 6-11-81
EXCLUDED FROM AUTOMATIC DOWNGRADING
EXEMPTED FROM AUTOMATIC DECLASSIFICATION
EXEMPTED FROM AUTOMATIC DOWNGRADING
EXEMPTED FROM AUTOMATIC DECLASSIFICATION ✓
EXCLUDED FROM AUTOMATIC DECLASSIFICATION ✓
FOR DETERMINATIONS

May 26, 1963 - Sunday

Sunshine is rare in London; when it appears and lasts all day it is a supreme luxury. Such it was this Sabbath. I suppose many English are complaining of the heat, but we are revelling in its 70 degrees.

The mystery of our dining-room duck deepens. Only one of the six ducklings remains. There are no signs of corpses, but drakes were seen attempting an attack a few days ago.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

Nicky is spending the weekend at Easton Neston. E is plugging away at her papers. I am spoiling myself by reading a miscellany of articles and books unrelated to Government or Diplomacy.

Immediately after lunch, we drove down to Chiswick Mall to see the gardens of two places, Walpole House and Strawberry House. These buildings overlook the Thames, and there is a row of others almost equally attractive, said to have been built, for the most part, by rich courtiers for their mistresses.

Walpole House fits this bill, having once been the residence of Barbara Villiers, Duchess of Cleveland, although she probably did not live there until twenty years after her lover's (Charles II) death. She was buried in an unmarked vault in the local parish church in 1709.

When it became a school in the 1870's, Thackeray was a pupil, and is said to have used it in Vanity Fair as a setting for Becky Sharp. The Bensons now own it, and the adjoining Strawberry House belongs to Lord and Lady Rothes.

The gardens behind are wonderful; camellias, azaleas, lilies of the valley, tulip magnolias, flourish in them, with the promise to come of thousands of roses.

Our last butler trouble caused me to spend considerable time this afternoon checking silver and wine. Our stock of them seems intact, but it is difficult as regards silver, to keep our own separated from that belonging to the Government, whose supplies, although scanty, are sometimes called into use for cocktail parties.

With E, I visited the greenhouse, interviewed the gardener, selected chintzes for guestrooms, sorted out my summer clothes, and packed for Paris and Scotland.

Nicky returned this evening. A great tease, he rebels against early sleeping, reproaching me for wanting to stay up longer than him in view of my "sepulchral" appearance.

DECLASSIFIED

REC 6.11.81

NARA, DATE 12/31/98

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

I wrote late tonight, doing reviewsof the 1963 efficiency reports on Findley Burns, Elim O'Shaughnessy and Jim Tull. I had previously completed those onLewis Jones and Al Wells.

I had a telephone call this evening, announced as from "Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth". In itself that seemed surprising enough, but I at once suspected some prominent American, probably the President, was ill or had died and this would be a message of sympaty from the Palace. Not at all, for it was Brother Jim calling from the SS Queen Elizabeth, to announce his arrival on Tuesday morning.

May 27, 1963 - Monday

The wind has never stopped blowing for weeks, whether the days be sunny or rainy. I paid a return call on the attractive Irish Ambassador, at 17 Grosvenor Place. I was much taken by his carpets, made in a factory in Donegal.

I lunched at Bucks with the Polish Ambassador, Rodzinski. As always with him, conversation was animated and interesting. He is full of humour, an excellent companion, and has made an important place for himself in British Government, as well as academic and social circles. He seems to me to talk with great frankness about Communist doctrine and policy. To his mind, the most important thing is to have a test ban agreement. He thinks our Government underestimates the perhaps unfounded fears entertained in Poland and the Soviet Union of possession by the Germans even of a limited participation in nuclear forces. He expressed the opinion that if a multilateral force came into being, and the US gave up at any time its veto, the result in the Communist world would be almost catastrophic.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE ARCHIVES
REVIEWED BY REG DATE 6-11-81
DECLASSIFIED
RELEASE DATE
FOIA OR PDI EXEMPTIONS

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

Tonight, E went to dinner with [redacted] George Weidenfeld. I picked her up there, and we went on to the Spanish Embassy, where we arrived at 11:00 o'clock, just before the Flamenco dancing started. This was a wonderful spectacle. A group of Spanish dancers, singers, and musicians, including two beautiful gypsy women, diverted the Santa Cruz guests for an hour or longer. Afterward, there was a buffet supper before the show was resumed. There must have been a couple of hundred people there, including government officials, members of Parliament, and a good representation of the most attractive men and women in London. The cordiality and charm of the host and hostess is notable.

REC'D 16-11-81

May 28, 1963 - Tuesday

Ellen and Jim Bruce arrived this morning in time for lunch, having motored up from Southampton. Jim has once more injured a disk in his spine, and has quite a pronounced limp.

Mr. Shackford of Scripps-Howard spent an hour with me. He is not only well informed, but an excellent conversationalist.

Bill Clark and I lunched today at the Stafford Hotel, as guests of Mike Randall, new Editor of the Daily Mail. He had with him his No. 2 man, Derek Ingram, George Murray, Leader Writer, John Dickie, Diplomatic Correspondent, and Toby Spence, Deputy Foreign Editor. We spent two lively and interesting hours together.

I went this afternoon to the annual Governors' Meeting of the Peabody Donation Fund. It was held at Coutts Bank, 440 Strand, and presided over by Lord Simonds, now 82 years old. Charles Hambro, the Chairman, is in hospital, quite ill with cancer of the tongue. He is a splendid fellow. The Governors are Hambro, myself,

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Lord Simonds, Lord Astor, the Duke of Devonshire, S.J.L. Egerton, the Right Hon. John Hare, Lord Bicester, and Lord Silsoe.

Since it is the policy of the Fund to give tenants the lowest possible rentals, its revenues do not reflect the real value of its properties. It had a balance of income over expenditure last year of £66,000. The Fund was commenced by donations and bequests from Mr. Peabody, amounting to £500,000, and started in 1862. Its present assets are conservatively estimated to be worth in excess of £3,000,000.

After a long meeting, I arrived home in time for the dinner we gave for

Ambassador of Finland and Mme. Tuominen
Duke and Duchess of Bedford
Mr. Woodrow and Lady Moorea Wyatt
Hon. Hugh and Lady Antonia Fraser
Lord and Lady John Hope
Sir Keith and Lady Joseph
Prince and Princess Guirey
Mrs. Pleydell-Bouverie
Mr. Ian McCallum
Mr. and Mrs. James Bruce
Mrs. Lancaster
Mr. and Mrs. Findley Burns
Mr. Wells

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
AUTHORITY NLE DATE 6-1-81
CLASSIFICATION
CHANGED TO
DECLASSIFIED
CLASSIFIED
CATEGORY
AUTH: EO EXEMPTIONS

May 29, 1963 - Wednesday

Fred Luchsinger, of Zurich, came to see me this morning. I always thought him the best informed of all journalists in Bonn. He was certainly so regarded by the Chancellor. He is leaving there this autumn to make his headquarters in Zurich. He thinks that in the West we must be prepared to deal patiently for a long time with the Soviet Government, with few hopes of reaching any important agreement with them. He believes the most essential area in which to continue conversations is that of a test ban and disarmament. He is interested in our MLF negotiations, believing the proposal has little military utility, but should be adopted for political reasons.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

E and I lunched with Michael and Pamela Berry at 18 Cowley Street. We had a couple of hours of constant and lively conversation.

For a change, a favorite, Relko, owned by the Frenchman, Francois Dupré, ridden by a French jockey, Yves Saint Martin, won the Derby this afternoon. I saw it satisfactorily on television at the office. Nicky and I had several bets on the race and were saved from a total loss by my having made a small wager on Tarqogan, who paid 25 to 1, although he finished fourth.

Major General Earl Hoag, now retired, called on me with his wife. He [redacted] was Chief of MATS during the war, and is a fine fellow. It was while crossing the channel on a PT boat with him that I broke two vertebrae in my back.

The Pope is desperately ill. It is thought he will die of cancer within a few days.

Pam Berry says that Beaverbrook is also in [redacted] dangerously bad health. He lately celebrated his 84th birthday, but is not expected to last through this year.

I called on the Prime Minister at Admiralty House at 5:30. He talked to me about his test ban correspondence with the President, air defense of India, the situation in Yemen and British Guiana, and the MLF.

He expressed himself as being desperately tired, and expecting to go away tomorrow for a ten-day holiday, in the course of which he will read no telegrams or official correspondence. He observed that this is the first time since becoming Prime Minister he will ever have absented himself from political preoccupations. He has had a gruelling time lately, especially in connection with debates in the House of Commons, in the course of which he is generally credited with having acquitted himself with great skill and brilliance.

DECLASSIFIED

REW 6/1/81

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

We had dinner tonight with Ellen and Jim, and afterwards went to a supper party given by Ann Fleming, following a gala opera performance at Covent Garden.

May 30, 1963 - Thursday

This is Memorial Day, an Embassy holiday. When I expected to go to the United States this week, I [redacted] arranged for Lewis Jones to substitute for me at the Services and laying of a wreath at the Cenotaph. In spite of the cancellation of my plans, we went ahead with this change, so that I slept while Lewis labored.

E and I made a round of antique stores, [redacted] also of Sotheby's this morning. Christie's had a wonderful sale yesterday of the Brownlow silver. It realized about 144,000 pounds, not including the dinner cistern, which was withdrawn at £14,000.

We bought nothing, before going on to lunch with the Wyndhams, where Diana Cooper, Kisty Hesketh and Felix Fenston were the other guests. John told us marvelous stories, after he had been thoroughly teased about the long profile of him in today's Evening Standard.

I went to the office this afternoon. Tommy Nichols of Olin Mathison came to see me, and afterwards I returned to the house, where we gave a reception for the members of the Board of Directors and their wives of John Snyder's U. S. Industries, and others.

I left tonight for Paris by the night ferry train. All went well until we arrived at the Southampton docks. Then there was crushing, groaning, heaving and jolting, as we slid, I presume, down the ways to the ship.

I have had for a day an excruciatingly painful affliction of the right side of my head and neck. I guess it is neuritis. I could find no comfort in my train bed; no matter how I lay, a raw nerve seemed to quicken me into agony.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MA
REC'D 6-14-81
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

May 31, 1963 - Friday

Paris was beautiful early this morning in full sunshine. We (the Western European Ambassadors and their economic counsellors) met at ten o'clock under Chip's security tent.

We dealt first with the MLF, then turned to trade policies, especially as viewed in the light of the recent conference at Geneva.

George Ball and I lunched at Laurent; he hosted me after the toss of a coin.

Resumed this afternoon. More of the same, with the discussion concentrated on trade matters, especially the transactions at the recent Geneva Gatt meeting. There was much talk of frozen poultry, a subject particularly dear to Arkansas farmers and their eloquent spokesman, Senator Fulbright.

I spent the night with the Bohlens. Chip gave a huge stag dinner, with the best of food, for our congregation. Afterwards, we had a symposium, in the course of which George Ball, Chip and I engrossed, I fear, most of the conversation.

I slipped out this afternoon for a half-hour from our meeting to visit the Embassy infirmary on Avenue Gabriel. The pain in my neck and ears had become almost intolerable, especially since I could not move my head from side to side. The doctor gave me some pills. Tonight, I did not sleep at all, and can scarcely swallow even a liquid.

June 1, 1963 - Saturday

Good old Robert, now with more than 15 years service at the Embassy residence brought me a smashing breakfast, before Tom Beale picked me up to drive to Orly. I had a final chat with my kind host, Chip.

When we arrived at London airport, where I was to meet E and transfer to a plane for Edinburgh, to spend the weekend at Marchmont with Lady McEwen, I realized I should go to bed rather than to Scotland. E decided also to cancel the trip.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

We returned to Regents Park. By nightfall, a doctor, Gottfried, appeared. I had fever, a tonsil infection, threatening an abscess, and other possible complications. Shot in the bottom with a needle, plyed with a variety of pills, thumping of the chest, kneading of the liver, poking at the gall bladder, tapping over the lungs, taking of pulse (62), and blood pressure (145 over 90), stretched into the evening.

June 2, 1963 - Sunday

The Pope is expected to die today. A fine man.

Dreadful doings at home to the Negroes. Here, there is a three-day Whitsun holiday. It is a perfect sunny morning. I am condemned to prostration. Had a morning and afternoon visit from engaging Dr. Gottfried, who has built up a pharmacy of prescriptions for me. My fever persists.

June 3, 1963 - Monday

Another heat wave today with the temperature in the low seventies! Gottfried called this morning, and prescribed further dawdling in bed. E is being an angelic nurse. From a smear, the doctor has determined that aside from the troublesome tonsil, I have a severe secondary streptococcus infection in my throat. It is unfortunate to be bedridden on this British holiday, for the sun is performing with almost unprecedented benignity.

REC 6-11-81
DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

June 4, 1963 - Tuesday

The holiday being over, London is thronged again, and the Embassy re-opened. I went this morning to a round table discussion on Anglo-American Affairs, under the auspices of the English Speaking Union, at Concord House, 11 Charles Street. Sir John Slessor was in the chair. Joseph Johnson, President of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, was the first speaker. He was followed by Sir Roger Makins, after which there were lengthy comments by Arthur Goodhart and Gladwyn Jebb. We adjourned for lunch at Dartmouth House, where I made quite a lengthy disquisition. The theme of this useful meeting was "What are the present realities in Anglo-American relations?" Some of the questions suggested for discussion were:

1. Failure to recognize that Britain is no longer in the same power class as US
2. Feeling in the UK about American policy viz-a-viz Britain in the field of defence
3. Feeling that neither Britain nor US has a policy re EEC (since de Gaulle's veto)
4. Fear that brinkmanship still has advocates in the Pentagon
5. Senselessness, in British eyes, of US policy towards China
6. American bases in UK (unilateralists, etc.)
7. East-West Trade - pressure re sales of non-strategic goods.
8. Signs of US disregard of sterling's role in world trade.
9. "Hot salesmanship" of US goods, particularily arms and aircraft, to NATO countries.
10. Arbitrary classification, by US Customs Officials, of British goods going into US
11. American policy in respect of shipping legislation and airline fares.
12. Pressure for increased UK aid to under-developed countries; pressure for increased UK contribution to NATO conventional arms; pressure for UK cooperation in surface vessel nuclear deterrent.
13. The "Rainbow Belt" and H-bomb tests in space.
14. American beating of anti-colonial drum in Africa, but failing to support Malaysian Federation; American support of Nasser - effects on Israel and Yemen.

RCW 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

Earlier this morning, I [redacted] had Admiral Ricketts and Admiral Lee, who are starting their conversations today with Peter Thorneycroft and Lord Mountbatten.

Tonight I begged off from a dinner at the Droghedas, which E attended.

June 5, 1963 - Wednesday

This was the day I [redacted] intended to go to the United States, but my departure has been postponed until Saturday. Ellen and Jim Bruce came to see me at the office this morning. They have enjoyed their stay in London, and are going home next Monday. He [redacted] has sent me a present of three cases of spirits.

Allen Dulles called on me at the office. He [redacted] saw Chancellor Adenauer yesterday, and reports the old gentleman as seeming to be quite content with the prospect of retiring from office. I disbelieve that this is truly the case.

Messrs. Ricketts and Lee told me about their discussions yesterday in the Admiralty and elsewhere. They believe the talks went well, but the eventual decision will be primarily a political one.

E took me to lunch at a French restaurant, Chez Solange. The food was excellent, as was the atmosphere.

Louis Timmerman came to see me this afternoon. We reminisced over our days together in the first and second World Wars. He does not look much older than he did when he was a young Marine officer in 1917.

I sat up late tonight, writing reviews for efficiency reports.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
RELEASED BY RELEASE DATE 6-1-81

June 6, 1963 - Thursday

This morning Frank Buckley, Chairman of the Armed Forces Civilian Advisory Committee, who is on a six months trip around the world, delivered a long discourse on the evils of Communism. He found me of his own persuasion on this point, but not ready to accept his policy for US invasion of Cuba.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

There were two items of news today of a distressing nature. One is that John Profumo has now stated that he lied to the House of Commons about his association with Miss Christine Keeler. This means his resignation as Minister of War, and giving up his seat in the House of Commons. But more than that, it will entail his disgrace, since the telling of such a falsehood in the House is considered even more serious than cheating at cards in a gentleman's club. It will be especially hard on his wife, Valerie Hobson, that charming and talented woman.

The other item was a report of the death of Hendrik Kaufman and his wife, Charlotte, in a sanitorium in northern Denmark. They were both [redacted] old friends of ours. He was, I thought, in some respects the best foreign Ambassador I [redacted] ever met in Washington. It seems that he had an inoperable cancer, and had suffered intensely from it. His wife cut his throat, [redacted] then killed herself. He was 74 and Charlotte was 63.

Some of the London newspapers have been uncommonly severe in opposition to the Multilateral Force. A great headline in the Daily Express [redacted] greeted Admiral Ricketts on his arrival: "Send this Polaris Pedlar Back". At the ESU meeting yesterday, some of the British speakers referred to the project as "this crazy mixed up Force".

I lunched today with Lord Kindersley and his partners in Lazard Brothers, at 11 Old Broad Street. Kindersley's son, Lord Cowdray, Lord Hampden, and others were there. Abstaining from sugar, I had a delicious cherry tart; every one else's dessert was ruined when they poured salt out of a huge supposed sugar shaker.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

June 7, 1963 - Friday

I had a recurrence of temperature yesterday and today, so stopped in to see Dr. Gottfried this morning, for another round of injections and pills.

Jack Kelly of Pan American came to see me about the Bahamian routes.

I received from De Myers a scroll, making me a Doctor of Laws of Washington & Lee University. This was delivered in absentia, so I must go there at some future date and accept the degree formally.

Ellen and Jim Bruce dined with me tonight. E went to a ball at Lady Ashcombe's.

June 8, 1963 - Saturday

E and Al Wells took me to the Airport this morning. I boarded the 11:30 Pan American plane and, after a stop in Philadelphia, reached Dulles International Airport about 5 p.m. Washington time, which meant a 10-1/2 hour trip from London. I read a lot of accumulated papers and correspondence, as well as Oman's Life of David Garrick, and a history of Philosophy. What a charmer Garrick must have been.

I put up at the Metropolitan Club. I had a recurrence of fever, so went early to bed, after a dish of crabmeat Maryland.

June 9, 1963 - Sunday

Many telephone calls this morning. I met Sasha at the Georgetown house. She looked lovely, and was in high spirits, preparing for her trip with a group of St. Timothy's girls to South America. Miss Schukraft and I surveyed the garden, which seemed [redacted] in moderately good health.

I lunched with Marian Leiter at the City Tavern. There was only one other couple there. Its finances are said to be fragile.

DECLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
REVIEWED BY DEC DATE 6-11-81
EXEMPTION(S)
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Dined at the British Embassy with the Ormsby Gores. Cissie was beautiful. Eve and Iain Macleod, Antonia and Hugh Fraser, Betsy and Bill Tyler, Kay Halle, were there. An empty chair represented the absent Dean Rusk, who had been delayed after receiving a degree at [redacted] Rhode Island University.

There was much talk of the Profumo case. Dr. Stephen Ward was indicted in London yesterday on the charge of receiving money from the physical exertions of call girls. He is expected to "sing" freely, and not a pleasant tune. How much this episode will damage Macmillan and the Conservative Party remains to be estimated, but the initial repercussions have been severely adverse. Macmillan is accused of collusion with Profumo in the foisting of a lie on the House of Commons, or else of extreme naivete. I do not believe the former, it would be out of character; but he does appear to have displayed a remarkably credulous lack of sophistication. He will be bitterly attacked for negligence in Security matters, in which respect his record is already vulnerable.

I had a talk with Gore and Macleod about the MLF. I still believe the PM will make the necessary political decision desired by us, but he will have a critical audience when he presents the affair to the House.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
DATE 6-4-81

June 10, 1963 - Monday

Early temperature about 80°, reached 95° in the afternoon. I roast outdoors in my lightest suit, and am chilled by the air-conditioning indoors and in automobiles.

Went to the Department. Saw Bill Burdett, Bill Tyler, Averell Harriman, and many others, explaining, interpreting, commenting on [redacted] Anglo-American problems. As was natural, great interest was manifested over Miss Christine Keeler and the men involved with her. It is one of the juiciest scandals in modern political history. How the French papers must be embroidering on what is not a simple tale.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Lunched with Mac Bundy at the White House mess. We went over the British Guiana situation, test ban and disarmament questions, MLF, and, of course, call girls.

Put in a plug with Luke Battle to help De Myers be assigned by USIA as PAO in Rome. He suggested, if this works out, the possible replacement of Myers in London by dear, dramatic, spectacular John Brown. I should like to see John tangling with famous, loquacious dons.

Reported to George Ball, my sponsor for this present consultation. Afterwards, had a talk with Dean Rusk, whom I found disturbed over the British political mess, and its potential consequences for American policy Called on Walt Rostow, torch carrier for MLF.

Tonight, I dined with Susan Mary and Joe Alsop. The President came in and spent a half-hour over drinks before dinner. He was in a gay mood, and there was a good deal of persiflage about the Profumo case, Dr. Ward and sensations still to be revealed. Alice Longworth, Mrs. Meyer, William Atwood, the Ormsby-Gores, Marian Leiter, the Hugh Fraeers, the McNamaras, Sir Maurice Bowra, were there.

We had the first soft shelled crabs I have eaten this year, and delicious they were, as is all the Alsop food.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
DATE
RCW 6-11-81
NAME(S)
RELEASE PERMITTED
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

June 11, 1963 - Tuesday

Went to the dentist at 9:00 to have ~~my teeth cleaned.~~

My next appointment was with the President at the White House. He is the most excellent company. We talked about UK affairs, especially the MLF. He is seeing Iain Macleod later this morning, so I think our preliminary talk may have some utility.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

I took Sasha to lunch at the 1925 F Street Club. She is a wonderful companion.

Back at the Department, I dealt with a number of matters, discussing with Bill Tyler the rather unusual request conveyed to our Embassy in London by Bowden, the Labour Party Whip, that the President receive Harold Wilson during the English trip to hear Wilson's report on his trip to Moscow. I [redacted] mentioned this to Mac Bundy and to the President this morning. Bill and I think we ought to put Bowden into channels, and have him take the matter up with the Foreign Office, or the Prime Minister, who will be the President's host at Birch Grove.

I met Livie Merchant, Gerry Smith, et al, on the MLF, then spent a half-hour with George Ball, followed by an appointment with our British Commonwealth officers. Then I talked to Mr. Tresize about Pan-American's Caribbean aspirations.

Truman, with his luxurious Cadillac for hire, picked me up and drove me out to Kay Graham's. Kay is resolved not to give Phil a divorce unless he gives up at least enough of his controlling voting trust stock in the Washington Post to reverse the present holdings so that she will have a majority. Phil and Robin Webb are presently in Porto Rica, and have been for weeks. It is all very odd.

Sometimes amusing statements about the hotly discussed MLF crop up. A Conservative British MP, Gresham-Cooke, has just recalled that the crew of Admiral Nelson's flagship at Trafalgar included 72 foreigners--22 Americans, 12 Dutchmen, and Italians, Maltese, Portuguese and Swiss.

Averell has been named as the President's representative for the Moscow talks, in mid-July, about a test ban treaty. This is a wise choice.

The President made a broadcast tonight on the Negro problem, and will submit his pertinent legislative recommendations next week. The present situation is a

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REG DATE 6-11-81
PA OF FOI EXEMPTIONS

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

national disgrace. While we blandly urge that cannibalistic Africans should be democraticized and every person have a vote, we continue to hold over ten percent of our own citizens in a state of humiliation and gross discrimination.

June 12, 1963 - Wednesday

Packed up this morning. My first engagement at the Department was with Averell about his preparations for the Moscow task.

Lunched with Paul Mellon at Whitehaven Street. He is an interesting and sympathetic man. We had a superb meal qua cuisine, with a bottle of Chateau Lafitte almost too good for consumption. There are two vacancies amongst the independent trustees of the National Gallery; he would like to have me rejoin the Board, but thinks my assignment in Great Britain makes this impracticable.

Paul's collection of examples of English painting and drawings from 1700 to 1850, currently on exhibition at the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts, has been a resounding success, and has elicited exceptional praise from British critics, who marvel at the results of his quiet and percipient accumulation. He is pondering what eventually to do with it, and appears inclined to shelter it under the aegis of the Smithsonian. He is the most catholic and enlightened philanthropist I know.

Took the shuttle plane to New York. At The Brook, I found, to my joy, George Garrett, about to make a sortie for the opening night of Cleopatra. This movie has been the most expensive and discussed on record. It must gross over 62 million dollars before Twentieth Century Fox can expect any return from it.

Had a drink with John Snyder and a couple of Chemical Bank officers, before dining with a brace of Paine Webber partners.

There is a high wind in New York. The temperature this afternoon was 62°.

DECLASSIFIED
REVIEWED BY REK DATE 6-11-81

SECRET

June 13, 1963 - Thursday

Breakfasted at 7:30. Probably the last crisp bacon I shall have for months. For days I have been questioned about Miss Christine Keeler and the Profumo imbroglio, as if I had lived under, if not in, her bed.

We had a smooth flight on Pan American. I sat next to Mr. Tempelsman, whom I had known before. He is active in business in New York and Brussels, and a friend of the Radziwills. E had been in Paris for the day, arriving home about the same time I did. Tish Baldridge, who is on the pre-Presidential tour with Pierre Salinger and his group, is staying at the house, but had gone to bed before I reached it. To my delight, Carmen Esnault Pelterie, who is also staying with us, arrived about midnight. We had a long talk. Her son, Michel, is graduating from Oxford this year. I want to do what I can to get him into the Harvard Business School, or launch him on an apprenticeship course in an American bank.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
REC 6-11-81

June 14, 1963 - Friday

I ran into Sidney Gruson this morning in the corridor, and, with no difficulty, lured him into my office. He gave me a gloomy account of the Government's difficulties.

E and I lunched with Fleur Cowles Meyer at the Albany. She is the only fee owner of an apartment there. It comprises a half floor. The Kenneth Clarks, the DeWitt Sages, "Albany" (Kenneth Rose of the Daily Telegraph), Rene Massigli, a long time French Ambassador in London, and others were there. Dora Gaitskell had forgotten to come. Fleur was full of gossip, as was Albany, over Profumo, Ward, Keeler, and the rest of that unsavory crew. They think there are many unpleasant revelations still to come. I spent most of the evening preparing a telegram to the State Department on the subject.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I found that during my absence a bitter letter [redacted] arrived from the President of the Nassau County Lawyers Association about the treatment accorded to his delegation when they visited London, contrasting our performance unfavorably with their reception in Paris and Rome. In the course of it, he denounced the Embassy, and characterized me, whom he has never met, as the sort of undesirable diplomat imaged in "The Ugly American". This group came on a chartered flight; they had asked to meet members of the Royal Family and to be entertained by the Ambassador.

June 15, 1963 - Saturday

To the office this morning, where I sent off the following telegram:

E and I left immediately after lunch for Chatsworth, to spend the weekend. We went by train to Chesterfield, motoring the rest of the way. We had a delightful family dinner tonight with the Devonshires, their son, Lord Hartington, who is going to Oxford this autumn, their daughter and her fiance (agreeable Mr. Tennant), and Diana Cooper.

REC'D 6-11-81

June 16, 1963 - Sunday

Chatsworth is swarming with public visitors this morning, of whom two or three thousand are expected at the rate of half a crown per head. The occasion for this weekend was the entertainment of the President of India, who arrived just before lunch with an entourage consisting of his High Commissioner in London, Mrs. Menon (no relation of Krishna, for the name of Menon is almost as common in India as that of Jones here), the President's son and one of his Cabinet. The President is a fine old boy, but unusually taciturn, especially when one considers he was for a long time a professor of philosophy at Oxford. Lady DorothyMacmillan arrived to join us for lunch.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

The Indians had sent ahead their requirements for food and beverages. They wanted no spirits or wine, meat or fish. The result, both at lunch and dinner, was a huge assortment of courses so that the vegetarians were pleased, as well as those who preferred fleshy fare. We spent most of the afternoon being taken by the host and hostess around the house and park, glorious at this time with miles of rhododendron, and one whole dell of azaleas, to say nothing of masses of lupin and other flowers. I sat next to Lady Dorothy at dinner, and had a frank and interesting talk with her about the Prime Minister's present ordeal. Sir Ian Walker and his wife came over to dinner. He is said to be the finest bird shot in England. They had just been visiting castles, [redacted] monasteries and churches in Bavaria, which [redacted] much enthused them. There are deer in the enclosed park; some of the oak trees are said to be a thousand years old. The currently optimistic Devonshires are setting out a lot of young ones. In the Chatsworth collection is a painting of a skull by Leonardo da Vinci. It was on exhibition in Milan when the last war started. The owner had long given up any hope of tracing it, when a private Italian, in 1947, returned it, without explanation.

June 17, 1963 - Monday

E and I got up at 7 this morning, took the train at Matlock, arriving in London in time for lunch with Pauline and Philippe de Rothschild and Kisty Hesketh, all of whom have come to stay with us.

I went down to the House of Commons this afternoon, to hear what has been heralded as one of the greatest of all debates in the modern history of the Commons. The subject was, of course, the Profumo case.

Harold Wilson opened, with an effective speech, restrained in tone. He addressed himself to the Prime Minister's alleged incompetence in not having

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

been apprised of the security implications of Profumo's activities. There was no discussion of sexual irregularities, though the thought leadenly hovered over the Chamber.

The Prime Minister responded in unemotional low key, reading--unlike his usual style--an hour long defense, concentrated, for the most part, on a chronological account of when he had, or had not, been informed concerning the matter under review. It appeared that the wretched Profumo had enjoyed a fling with Miss Keeler for only a week, and then intermittently, before renouncing her in August 1961. The PM had never heard of Dr. Ward, until the chiropractor asked permission to show a sketch of Macmillan that he had distantly drawn from a gallery in the House of Commons. ThePM had never heard of Keeler until 1963. All in all, he gave the impression of utter detachment from knowledge of the jazz age. He said, and his words carried conviction, that he had been deceived, "grossly deceived" by Profumo, and he felt himself entitled to the sympathetic understanding and confidence of the House and the country. This was not accorded him.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
RELEASED BY RELEASE DATE 6-11-81
FA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

Macmillan asked that he be judged by three tests, good faith, justice, and good judgment. There was no disposition to question his integrity, his assessment of the basis of the justice test was not universally admitted to be correct, but his judgment was silently pronounced faulty.

I had to leave while Jo Grimond was castigating the PM, but too late to go with E to the French Embassy. I got under the wire, in tail coat and decorations, to Lancaster House, where the Homes and the Sandys gave a dinner for the Diplomatic Corps to celebrate the Queen's birthday. (Actually her birthday is in April.) Home spoke briefly, Johannes Schwarzenberg responded for the Corps, and all rejoiced. It was a pleasant occasion. I sat next to the cultivated wife of the Ambassador (no longer High Commissioner) of South Africa. We did not discuss racism; perhaps we were both vulnerable.

DECLASSIFIED

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

E and I went on to a dinner dance, sans dinner for us, given by Charles Clore at the new Hilton Hotel, a caravanserai largely financed, so it is said, by him, the great property man. He had taken a huge room on the second floor. It was unusual to find no congestion. All London, a term interchangeable with "Tout Paris", was there. I found the party genial, especially because our ubiquitous host, who ten years ago could, with difficulty, have mustered a corporal's guard of snobbish people, now commanded the presence of a cross section of London personalities, wisely burying the pure snobs under an envied layer of constructive snobs.

The division in the House of Commons tonight gave Macmillan a majority of 69, but the 27 Tory abstentions sounded an ominous note.

June 18, 1963 - Tuesday

As usual, I roused myself, according to my own notions, betimes. Had I been a great British or Continental landowner, I think I would have rollicked through life in utmost felicity. I cannot be sure, however, for those I know who rollick do not always seem content. I repaired to my routine civil service burdens.

Mark Edwin Andrews of Houston, Texas, (~~once Assistant Secretary of the~~ Navy), with his son, a personable youth, visited me, bringing tidings of my admired classmate, Bill Kirkland.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81
RELEASE IN PART
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

Stash Radziwill came to see me at noon; we had laughs and serious conversation.

E and I threw a lunch at the house--Diana Cooper, ~~Marietta and Ronnie Tree,~~ Steven Runciman, Pamela Berry, and the Rothschilds. Back at the office, I conversed with James G. Stahlman, Publisher of the Nashville, Tennessee, Banner. He is a friend of Lord Hailsham's mother's family, who were Nashvillians. Hailsham's grandfather and uncle were both Governors of the State.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Chuck Spofford, once our representative to NATO, a competent, fine man, came to see me, as later did Bill Hearst, and his associate, Frank Conniff.

I had no time to buckle on my evening cuirass before going to the Duchess Theatre with E, Eugene Black, Patsy Jellicoe, Carola and Ben Kittredge, as guests of Fred Sadoff, the American producer, to attend the premiere (presented by Michael Redgrave and himself) of Eugene O'Neill's last play "Hughie" in a programme entirely devoted to the work of O'Neill. Burgess Meredith put on a fine performance in a spotty presentation.

Gene Black is in clover; Chairman of the Finance Committee of Ford, Adviser to the Sheik of Kuwait, director of many corporations (including Royal Dutch Shell; an unique honor for a foreigner), this amateur Shakespeare scholar is a star.

June 19, 1963 - Wednesday

I wrote a telegram today to Mac Bundy, and another to Averell, as follows:

Col. Rippert called to say good-bye, and present his replacement, Col. Lear. Mac Toon, whom I hate to see leave, made his adieux before quitting us for Moscow.

Marquis Childs was my next caller. I do like him.

We gave a lunch for Janet and Alistair Cooke, Eleanor and Whitney Shepardson, Manuelita [redacted] and Walter White. Afterwards, Alistair and I talked at the office.

Lew Douglas spent an hour with me this afternoon. Most of his conversation was about his recent stay in South Africa. He still wants to raise the price of gold, as a panacea for dollar and sterling weakness. He is a bit verbose.

I was home by 8 p.m., with masses of unfinished office business to transact, and, as now seems customary each night, a slight fever.

RELD 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

June 20, 1963 Thursday

Play day. We go to Ascot, a must for diplomats, though it is skimpy to attend only one [redacted] day in the week. I thought myself rather brave in a gray morning coat and gray top hat. On the two previous days it had rained, to the dismay of the numerous ladies who plan all their finery for this ~~meeting.~~

We motored down to Lord and Lady Hardwick's house at Wentworth, near Ascot. There we had a jovial lunch. I sat between Casilda Santa Cruz and Sally Hardwick. Agreeable though this was, there was the further enhancement of delicious food, including a marinated duck, stuffed with foie gras. There are seventeen golf courses within easy reach of this house, a feature not without appeal to Hardwick, a man of engaging personality whose hearty enjoyment of all the amusements of life is transparent. It was a pre-race event, with their niece, Kisty Hesketh, Lord Lovat (the famous VC--attractive) and his wife, the Spanish Santa Cruz, and her cousin, an exceptionally good looking Spanish Duke, the Stanley Donens (Adele, the beautiful former wife, one of many, of Lord Beatty), and others.

The Ascot meeting until today had been somewhat spoiled by rain. Since it is an unique occasion for the display of feminine, and even masculine, [redacted] clothes, there was general relief when, after a morning deluge, the sun broke through the clouds, and the spectators could perambulate without their extraordinary hats collapsing, and mascara streaking carmined cheeks.

REC 6-11-81

E had been charged by Nicky with advice on betting. We missed the first race, in which his favorite, Sammy Davis, finished at the tail end (Nicky claimed he must have been doped; actually a blood test was ordered). The next two races were won handily by his choices, to our considerable financial advantage, but we left before we could wager on his last selection, who won in a breeze. Between races, we swilled tea in White's tent, where quite a few people watched the races on television.

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

We stopped for a short tour of the Clock House antique collection at Ascot. [redacted] I had a fever, so went home, dropping E at Mrs. Daly's pavilion in Syon Park, from where she afterwards went cocktailing at the Victor Cavendish-Bantincks.

We dined tonight with Bindy and Tony Lambton at their house on South Audley Street. It is furnished with great taste. They have a few fine paintings, amongst which a Hogarth of Windsor Castle is of superlative interest. Their furniture and prints are exceptional. The company was heterogeneous--Selwyn Lloyd, Alistair Forbes, Lady Jane Stewart (pretty, one of the Londonderry family), Lord Boothby, Antonia Fraser, an Italian couple.

The conversation during, and after dinner, was almost unbelievable for its lack of restraint. All united in condemning Profumo, who had, in effect, committed the sin against the Holy Ghost, in lying to the House of Commons. They were only slightly interested in his connection with Miss Keeler, for as Lambton has publicly said, he would have had no time, being presumably a normal man, to discuss military secrets with her.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6-11-81
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

I cannot help feeling that in this man's country, where the position of women, certainly in sophisticated social circles (whatever that connotes), and probably elsewhere, is so subordinate, (and because of the early segregation, at the age of eight or shortly thereafter, of the boys, at least those who enter public schools,) adult males have no sympathetic knowledge of women except as objects of entertainment, and that, often [redacted] temporary. One feels there will be much truth, as well as slander and libel, still to come. Fantastic stories are afloat. It is open season for the irresponsible. An unnamed prominent person, naked except for a mask and shoes, is said to have waited at dinner on a degenerate group of [redacted] friends. [redacted]

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

There are hints of peccadilloes in the Royal Family. [redacted] / Nor do several leaders of the Labor Party escape criticism on the grounds of indiscriminate promiscuity. As regards Cabinet Ministers, I have heard in the last few days, for the first time, the name of still another tossed into the pot, where four are already seething. Undoubtedly there is widespread fear of the testimony of Dr. Ward, for the utterance of a name without accompanying proof will be seized upon as fact, and later denials will be disregarded. The French newspapers are having a field day--Hugh Fraser is thinking of suing "Liberation".

I've never witnessed such a mess; famous politicians are accused of having intimately intermingled with a squalid underworld.

The Prime Minister's admitted ignorance of security warnings has made him vulnerable. His undoubted and substantial services to the country are, in an unfair way, obscured by a scandal which appalls him, and is beyond his reckoning.

The wildest rumors are believed, or what is almost equivalent, bruited about. Mrs. Profumo is no longer the wronged wife--she is a Lesbian, who drove her husband to the stews. The pistol used by one of the Jamaican lovers against Keeler was registered in the name of Profumo. So it goes.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REW DATE 6-11-81

June 21, 1963 - Friday

We spent a good part of the morning, canvassing preparations for the President's visit to Birch Grove. Angier Biddle, Chief of Protocol, a wise counsellor, was with us. Dean Rusk, Mac Bundy and Bob Manning are to stay at the residence, which means an army of guards, telephonists, secretaries, briefcase carriers, will be here day and night. Already, a half score of unknowns are wandering about the house, inimical to any privacy, doing Heaven knows what, for they must be taken for granted, an unavoidable plague.

UNCLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Into the bargain, the flow of US officials, unconnected with the Presidential trip, threatens to be of hurricane proportions. Next week, Harlan Cleveland, Bob Schaetzel, Hughes of State Department Intelligence, Phil Talbot, Hitch of Defense, Burdett on British Guiana, with a platoon of others, demand transportation, attention, and appointments.

Sandwiched between office cares, I receive visitors. Ed Morgan of ABC came to see me, as did Tom Lambert and Don Cook (over from Paris) of the Herald Tribune. I presented the entire Marine Guard--stout fellows they looked--with a long testimonial, cum photography, from the Secretary. In addition, I sent the following telegrams to the Department:

The late afternoon, and much of the evening, was devoted to giving a small cocktail party at the Residence.

Dick Davis, of Torremolinos, Spain, our host at Ernest Hemingway's birthday party, came. (I had just autographed for him a copy of my book). The Mowinckels were here from Paris, the Bill Clarks, Mrs. Gaspar Bacon, the O'Shaughnessys, Lady Dashwood, Angier Duke, Jay Rutherford, the Merrill family from San Francisco (friends of Prince Philip), Maya de Monteaudoin, the Alastair Cookes, Al Wells, and others. This is not conducive to lowering one's temperature.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REV DATE 6-11-81

June 22, 1963 - Saturday

For some days, a thought has been gnawing at my memory. I [redacted] sent word yesterday, through Archie Roosevelt, that I had no recollection of ever having met Dr. Ward, who is, I suspect, at the bottom of this devil's brew. The combination of his having been a portraitist and a chiropractor rang a mental bell. Eleanor Ostermeier, with her customary celerity, searched the files and my diary. Sure enough, on June 30, 1961, Dr. Ward [redacted] sketched me for the

85a

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

"EYES ONLY PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY.

As reported June 21, the result of the deliberations yesterday of the 1922 Committee dispelled any possibility of the Prime Minister losing office before assuming the burden presently borne by the imperturbable Macmillan.

Meanwhile, current gossip about the principals in the affair, and about many other people totally unconnected with it, is of a variety and virulence almost inconceivable. I shall speak to you about some of it when I see you. Thus far, no American Government official has, to my knowledge, been involved in these speculations and accusations, nor have I reason to believe any will become so unless by innuendo."

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REW DATE 6-11-81
PA NO. FOR REFERENCE

DECLASSIFIED

85b

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

"EYES ONLY for Under Secretary Harriman from Bruce.

Have seen Hailsham. He thinks it would be advisable for you and him to meet, preferably in London, at least one full day before going to Moscow. He presently expects to have delegation of six or seven, including himself, Solly Zuckerman, a high civil servant from Defense, another from Foreign Office, a personal assistant, a secretary.

He believes it would be useful if the respective subordinates met for a day or two in advance of your own encounter with him.

Meanwhile, if there are important matters for mutual consideration they might be handled by correspondence or telegraph.

He stated he was inadequately familiar with questions involved, but would begin studies immediately.

Comment. Hailsham is brilliant, honorable, somewhat impatient man. For considerable time to come, as a potential Prime Minister, he will, I suspect be fully occupied with domestic politics, until a successor to Macmillan is selected."

REC'D 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

Illustrated London News. I sent word at once to Washington, describing the circumstances as follows:

> "In connection with my message yesterday that I had no recollection of having ever met Dr. Ward, I have had my engagement books and diaries searched this morning with the following result.
>
> On June 6, 1961, Sir Bruce Ingram, Editor of the Illustrated London News, wrote asking me to have a portrait drawing, for inclusion in a series of drawings to be published in his periodical done by Dr. Stephen Ward who 'recently held in London a most successful exhibition.' He added that 'Dr. Ward is extremely rapid as a draughtsman and would require a sitting lasting about three-quarters of an hour.'
>
> On Friday, June 30, 1961, at 10:30 a.m. Ward sketched me in the Embassy office.
>
> So far as I know, I had never seen him before, nor have I seen him since."

There was much else to do. Rusk telegraphed me this morning about British Guiana, a problem that is causing him conscious pain. A new Pope, the brilliant Cardinal Montini of Milan, has been elected, and Rusk has been designated by the President to be our official representative at the Coronation.

I thought I would never be shut of it all. The moment I put foot in our house, in the early afternoon, Kay Graham telephoned from Washington to report Phil's return to the fold (at present he is in hospital), and the despatch of troublesome Robin to Australia.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
RELEASED DATE 6-11-81

We have arranged, with the Ronald Trees, to take the Munster house, on the Giudecca, in Venice, for two weeks this summer--the only enlivening event of this weekend.

E went off without me, I feverish, to the Masons, to meet a galaxy of British architects.

I had a session yesterday with Dr. Gottfried, who shot a few injections into me to cure my unknown ailment, that weakens but does not really incommode me.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

June 23, 1963 - Sunday

A sunny day, like yesterday, with the mercury in the high sixties. I did nothing either harmful or useful. Attended to interminably detailed matters connected with the visits of the President and Secretary; also garnered additional distasteful gossip about Keeler, Ward and associates.

June 24, 1963 - Monday

Saw the Doctor this morning. More thumpings, tests and injections.

Hugh Fraser called me to ask whether I had any intention of taking action on the Liberation article, linking me with Macleod, Thorneycroft and others as frequenters of Lady Antonia Fraser's salon, whence, after cups of tea, it was implied that the more enterprising guests resorted to the freer atmosphere of Dr. Ward's precincts. "There is no doubt at all", the article said, "that Hugh Fraser had very close relations with Dr. Ward and his group of girls."

Hugh stated he intended to sue Liberation, if he met with no Governmental objection. Later in the day, I learned that he had been dissuaded from doing so.

I lunched at Tom Beale's with Harold Wilson, Elim, and Al Irving. Wilson talked abundantly of his recent trip to Moscow, promising to send me his complete notes. I took advantage of the opportunity to question him about the Labour Party's attitude toward the British Guiana situation. The Secretary [redacted] sent me an ultra secret despatch regarding this in the morning, so I embodied in a telegram, after seeing Home, Wilson's comments, as well as those of the Foreign Secretary.

Admiral McDonald brought his successor, Admiral Griffin, in to see me. Griffin is a Marylander, [redacted] with the appearance of a good sea lion.

I called on Alec Home at four o'clock, to carry out my instructions about British Guiana. The President and Prime Minister have exchanged several

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY REW DATE 6/1/81

SECRET

The Evening News, in a despatch from New York, carries a paragraph (referring to the FBI researches into the Profumo affair) stating there is "an unconfirmed report that Miss Keeler was once friendly with the godson of a high ranking American diplomat in Europe." I suppose this refers to Billy Hitchcock, who is not my godson, although his brother, Tommy, is.

We had a cocktail party tonight for our horde of State Department visitors and others, about fifty in all.

Today's papers said Dr. Ward had made sketches of nine members of the Royal Family, including Prince Philip, so I am in goodly company.

June 26, 1963 - Wednesday

E and I went off this morning by train with Diana Cooper to Oxford, for the Encaenia ceremony. We were guests of Isaiah and Aileen Berlin, whose rooms look onto the courtyard of All Souls College. A beautiful sight was provided by the procession of men in their gay robes, who [redacted] advanced into the courtyard, where drinks were served to all. The Prime Minister led the progress. Of the eight receiving degrees, I knew only two--Lauris Norstad and Jean Monnet. Afterwards, several hundred guests went to lunch in the splendid Codrington Library. I sat between Nancy Lancaster and Pamela Berry.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CRC/MR
DECLASSIFIED BY REW DATE 6-11-81

We came back in the late afternoon, just in time to take a car and go to London Airport, to meet the Secretary.

Following good standard practice, the plane from Berlin was delayed. We had a long wait, with Neville Bland representing the Foreign Office, in the luxurious lounge. Dean Rusk came back to the house with me, where he is staying. He said the President's reception in Germany had been the most remarkable spectacle he [redacted] ever [redacted] saw. Provision had been made in Berlin for about a million and a

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

quarter people to be on the streets. It seems at least a million and a half of the total population of 2,200,000 [redacted] turned out.

Dean talked to me about several professional matters before going to bed.

June 27, 1963 - Thursday

I went down to the office without the Secretary, since he took a long sleep. He and I lunched at the Garrick, then spent most of the afternoon at Lord Home's office, talking over the forthcoming nuclear test ban negotiations, and afterward went home, where he gave an excellent briefing to these American newspaper correspondents:

Eric Severeid, CBS
Joe Harsch, NBC
Joe Fromm, NS News & World Report
Flora Lewis, Washington Post
Eldon Griffiths, Newsweek
Tom Lambert, New York Herald Tribune
Dave Culhane, Baltimore Sun
Bob Elson, Time-Life
Dan Gilmore, UPI
James Feron, New York Times
Graham Hovey, Minneapolis Star & Tribune

Dean and I dined alone. We sat up until eleven o'clock, discussing various matters he must deal with here and elsewhere.

He gave me a long memorandum, delivered to him by FBI in Washington, setting forth an interview by the Bureau with Mr. Corbally, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the Profumo case. Part of it had reference to meetings between Corbally, Al Wells and myself. The Secretary suggested I go over this paper carefully, then address a comment on it to him in Washington, and have Al Wells do the same. The paper was:

A/CDC/MR
REC'D DATE 6 11-81

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

June 28, 1963 - Friday

DECLASSIFIED

Conferred a good part of the morning with the Secretary and others. I had to decline lunch at Lord Home's to act as host to George Meany and a group of British Trade Union leaders we had assembled. The guests were:

Fred Hayday, National Union of General and Municipal Workers
George Woodcock, General Secretary, Trades Union Congress
Harry Nicholas, Asst. Gen. Secretary, Transport & General Workers Unio
Harry Douglass, Secretary, Iron and Steel Trades Confederation
Sidney F. Greene, General Secretary, National Union of Railwaymen
Jack Cooper, Gen. Secretary, National Union of General and Municipal Workers
Ron Smith, Gen. Secretary, Union of Post Office Workers
William Hogarth, Gen. Secretary, National Union of Seamen
Cyril T. H. Plant, Gen. Secretary, Inland Revenue Staff Federation
William Webber, Industrial Relations Director, National Coal Board
Eric Wigham, Industrial Correspondent, The Times

John Correll, Labor Attache
Edward McHale, Information Officer, USIS

Immediately thereafter, I went down to 1, Carlton Gardens, where I found Messrs. Rusk, Bundy, Jones and Burdett still at [redacted] table with the Lord Privy Seal, Sir David Ormsby-Gore, Sir Harold Caccia, Oliver Wright (Private Secretary to Lord Home), Peter Thorneycroft, and Robert Scott.

Mac Bundy arrived this morning, to stay with us. He delivered a lecture early in the day at the Imperial Defense College.

We remained at Lord Home's residence most of the afternoon, with people coming and going. The MLF [redacted] was discussed at lunchtime, so this afternoon the chief items of conversation were India, British Guiana, and Laos. Duncan Sandys joined us for the first two topics.

Tonight we gave a dinner at the house for:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REL DATE 6-11-81

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

Hon. Dean Rusk
Hon. McGeorge Bundy
Hon. Robert Manning
The Duke of Devonshire
Mr. Whitney and Lady Daphne Straight
Sir Harold and Lady Caccia
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meyer
Minister and Mrs. Lewis Jones
Rt. Hon. Reginald Maudling
Sir David Ormsby-Gore
Mr. Wells
Lady Diana Cooper
Lady Hesketh
Mrs. Ian Fleming
Lady Jellicoe
Mrs. Lampson
Miss Nancy Balfour

Bob Manning, Assistant Secretary of State for Public Affairs, came [redacted] over with Dean Rusk, and is also staying with us. The house is in a state of almost complete disruption. For days, people tore in and out, bugging the rooms, laying special telephone lines, setting up switchboards. ~~Marine Guards are on~~ duty day and night. Outside, the gates and grounds are patrolled by British police one of whom leads around a barking dog.

A/CDC/MR
REW DATE 6-11-81

June 29, 1963 - Saturday

Usual drill at the office, except that today it was uncommonly peopled because of the Secretary's presence. I took him to lunch at the Turf Club. During the weekend, there are so few members for meals that the men's bar and dining room are closed, so we lunched in the Ladies' Annex with a sparse company of six.

Almost immediately afterwards, Dean and I motored down to Gatwick Air field. The President was due to arrive from Chatsworth at 4:30, but this proved to be no witching hour, for he did not touch base until 5:30. Meanwhile, since it was intermittently raining, we milled around in a tent. E had come to

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

meet the President's sister, Jean Smith, and Lee Radziwill. Lord Munster, representing the Queen, was there, also the Prime Minister, Lord Home, David Gore the German and Irish Ambassadors, Lewis Jones and Tom Beale from our Embassy, and other men.

When the great blue and white Air Force jet struck the field we lined up, proceeding to the landing ramp. The President emerged first, to shake protocol hands, and was followed by a disgorgement of fellow travellers.

He reviewed the RAF honor guard, after the Star Spangled Banner had been played, then mounted, with the PM, a two-standee rostrum, from which they briefly broadcast.

We piled into waiting United States jet helicopters, whose speed is about 150 miles an hour, and which cost a million dollars each, to junket down to Macmillan's Sussex house, Birch Grove. It once had other names; Lady Dorothy Macmillan said it had been listed as a Saxon holding earlier than the Domesday Book, but finally, for convenience's and pronunciation's sake [redacted] acquired its present suburban-like appellation.

REL 6-11-81

The PM's father acquired this property about 1900. The prosperous family added considerably to it in 1926; today it is a spacious mansion of about the size of our Embassy residence, set in a superb, rolling, grassy countryside. The gardens are extensive and delightful, there is a tennis court, swimming pool and other outdoor amenities, including a pheasant shoot. Macmillan said that while General deGaulle was staying with him, he was obliged to leave dinner on an urgent summons from his head keeper. He found the latter irate. The keeper observed that he had been with his Chief for forty years, but never before had he suffered such an ordeal as the present. His birds were in a dangerously nervous

DECLASSIFIED

SECRET
DECLASSIFIED

state, strangers were wandering near the rearing pens, police dogs were on the prowl. He ended by telling his employer, who [redacted] tried to explain the importance of his visitor, "'I'm sorry, but either General deGaulle or I must go."

We settled down, after a rounded tea, to business, dealing first with the tactics to be followed in the Harriman-Hailsham nuclear test negotiation, scheduled for July 15 in Moscow.

This lasted until dinner. A short time before, Bill Tyler and I [redacted] went to the house on the property of Katie and Maurice Macmillan to put on our black ties. They had generously invited us to spend the night, as they had David Gore (Katie's brother) and Harold Caccia. Solly Zuckerman arrived, bedless, to be offered equal hospitality.

"Pooks", as Maurice's house is called for short (with an addendum, the whole deriving from Kipling), consists of three joined cottages, imaginatively decorated, spilling over with taste. The American big shots, Messrs. Kennedy, Rusk, and Bundy, with Home, Hailsham, and other British, were under the Birch roof.

REC'D 6-11-81

We had a delicious [redacted] dinner, at which [redacted] I was seated between the PM and Alec Home before resuming conversations that lasted until midnight. At the President's invitation, I managed to confuse the issue of the MLF, intertwining [redacted] it with the Atlantic Community [redacted], the Test Ban, the tieing of Germany to the West, presenting what probably I alone thought, a logical, coherent picture.

The neighborhood swarms with policemen. Our own Secret Service men man a Cadillac, the size of a locomotive, with chromium handles over rear footholds, where they look like end men in a minstrel show. There are several hundred British police; their chief occupation seems to be fending off placard carrying Ban the Bomb and Committee of One Hundred demonstrators.

SECRET

DECLASSIFIED

I do think US Security precautions are overdone. When Dean went with me to the Garrick and the Turf, we had his guard on the front seat, and were followed by another car containing an assortment of eagle eyes.

June 30, 1963 - Sunday

The President went to Mass. Afterwards, we convened for talks on the Test Ban, MLF, British Guiana, Laos, and oddments. Duncan Sandys was on hand, as were Sammy Hood, scientific experts, in fact, a small army of functionaries of both countries.

The two skilled politicians deftly fielded the problems; a somewhat equivocal communiqué resulted. One feature of it resulted from the flat statement by the PM and his Cabinet officers that an endorsement of the MLF at this time by the Government would result in its immediate overthrow.

Another rattle in a helicopter. The President shot off for a night at Bellagio, others went to Rome, while I wandered with E and Al in the Checker Cab to Regents Park. The President gave me, as I assume he will to other American Ambassadors at his ports of call, a particularly attractive silver cigarette box from Tiffany; Jackie sent a book on the White House collections. He had brought several gifts for the Macmillans, and more than 200 tie pins for miscellaneous purveyors of service.

DECLASSIFIED AUTHORITY NARA
RELEASE 6-11-81
TO AUTH.
ENDORSE EXEMPTED MATERIAL
DECLASSIFIED
RELEASE DENIED
FOR REVIEW

Kennedy has an extraordinary personality. His face is bronzed, but he is a bit puffy about the eyes. His readiness in speech, dignity in bearing, courtesy in manner is great. I suppose it is the drugs, taken in consequence of pain, that make him physically restless and seemingly nervous, with a twitchy foot and a tendency to indulge in a scratch his chest. He told Macmillan that the dominant theme at home during the next Presidential campaign would almost certainly be Cuba. His rocking chair appears to ease his discomfort.

DECLASSIFIED

As a by-product of the Secretary's stay, I was relieved of a number of social obligations. I had to skip the ball at the Hilton on June 26, given by the British American Associates, of which I am honorary Chairman--E and the Joneses attended it. The next night was the Heinz annual dinner dance, which I reluctantly missed; E reported it was a roaring success. I abandoned lunch at the Spanish Embassy on Thursday, as well as a meeting of the Council on Management of Ditchley that afternoon. Friday, I cut out of the annual garden party at Lancaster House, where the Queen Mother entertained US and Commonwealth exchange teachers; E and the Joneses [redacted] teamed up for this.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR

REVIEWER: REW DATE 6-11-81

FA / FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED